

Newport Mercury

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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1860, and now in its one hundred and fifty-fourth year. It is one of the oldest newspapers in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large, interesting, readable, editorial, state, local and general news, well selected, miscellany and valuable farmers and householders. It is published every day, except on Sundays, and is given to advertising in very valuable to business.

Subscription prices: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication. For the various news rooms in the city. For advertising, apply to the office of the publisher.

Societies occupying Mercury Hall
ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 205, Order Sons of St. George, Harry Dawson, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays. 12, 10

DANISH BROTHERHOOD—Erie Christensen, President; Anton Christensen, Secretary. Meets second and fourth Mondays. 12, 10

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Andrew S. Melick, President; Daniel J. Connelley, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays. 12, 10

DAUGHTERS OF THE THISTLE, No. 8—Pres. Edith M. Thompson, Secy. Mrs. J. H. Thompson. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays. 12, 10

ADMIRAL THOMAS CAMP, Spanish War Veterans (Division 13)—President, Mrs. J. H. Thompson, Secy. Mrs. J. H. Thompson. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays. 12, 10

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 13)—President, Mrs. J. H. Thompson, Secy. Mrs. J. H. Thompson. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays. 12, 10

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—James C. Walsh, Chancellor; Commander, Robert S. Franklin, K. of R. and Secy. W. W. Schwartz, Recorder. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays. 12, 11

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain F. A. G. Stuart, W. W. Schwartz, Recorder. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays. 12, 11

CLAY LODGE, No. 184, H. of F. & A. M.—Alexander Gilles, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays. 12, 10

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 229, Independent Order of Sons of Nonimian-Louis Lacy, Pres. and John W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays. 12, 10

Local Matters.

The Dry Dock Report.

A few days ago a report was published to the effect that the United States government had secured an option on land on Providence Island, probably as the site of a dry dock to accommodate the big vessels of the United States Navy. This report brought a prompt denial from the Assistant Secretary of the Navy who said that many things would be necessary before this could be brought about. Of course the story was exaggerated, as the government would not secure an option without authority from Congress, but nevertheless there was some basis for the report. Many months ago a party of officers went up to Providence in the launch of one of Newport's famous boatmen, and found just the site they were looking for. The depth of water was grand for the purpose and they were enthusiastic in their opinions of it. Just how far the investigation went is unknown, but it is understood that an estimate, at least, was made of the probable cost of securing that ground.

For years some of the most prominent officers of the United States Navy, active and retired, have been working diligently to have Narragansett Bay adopted as the site of the new immense dry dock which must be built to care for the big war ships now being constructed. Their recommendation of this Bay is actuated solely by their knowledge of the Navy's needs and the fact that Congress realizes the practical advantages of this location and disposes of the dry docks now maintained for more political purposes, the better it will be for the navy as a whole. Some day Narragansett Bay will have a dry dock and a vast ship yard, but it may take a war with some strong power to bring Congress to its senses.

They had a clambake for 2500 members of the Ad Men's Convention in Boston on Thursday and Boston got uplaid at the prospect of providing the bakes for them. So they sent to Newport for the only men that they cared to trust, "Clambake King" Daniel J. McGowan and his band of capitalists who last summer fed 4000 sailors for three consecutive days. And how the Boston papers can't say enough about the bake. It went off all right.

The factory of the Common Sense Gum Company here has been attached for \$5000 by George W. Townsend of Attleboro, Mass. Mr. Townsend is the promoter who secured subscriptions for the sale of the company's stock in Newport.

Mrs. Herbert A. Kaul is quite ill at her home on Broadway.

New York Yacht Club.

The large fleet of the New York Yacht Club will arrive in Newport harbor on its annual cruise next Wednesday afternoon, the sailing craft racing down here from New Bedford. The course of the cruise is somewhat different from usual this year, the run to the eastward taking place before a stop is made at Newport, the yachts taking a long stretch on Tuesday from Fort Pond Bay to New Bedford. The reason for this probably that many of the yachts have preferred to remain in Newport harbor so that the fleet has sometimes gone to the eastward in diminished numbers.

It is expected that the harbor will be well filled with all kinds of yachts when the fleet arrives, and the annual illumination of the vessels should be well worth seeing. The presence of the new crack racing yachts has drawn much attention, the races between the Westward, the Elena and the Enchantress being full of ginger. The Westward found much sport on the other side of the water last summer but had never raced in these waters until the present cruise of the club. The Elena was built last year by the Herreshoff and it was generally understood that that famous concern stuck closely to the idea of producing a yacht that could beat the Westward, their product of the previous year.

The rendezvous of the fleet was held off Glen Cove Thursday afternoon and Friday morning the first squadron run was started, from Glen Cove to Morris Cove. The programme for the remainder of the cruise is as follows:

Saturday, August 6, squadron run, Morris Cove to New London.

Sunday, August 7, at New London. The squadron will dress ship at morning colors; the squadron will illuminate at 9 P. M.

Monday, August 7, squadron run, New London to Fort Pond Bay.

Tuesday, August 8, squadron run, Fort Pond Bay to New Bedford.

Wednesday, August 9, squadron run, New Bedford to Newport.

Thursday, August 10, at Newport; races for Astor cups.

Friday, August 11, at Newport; race for the King's Cup.

Saturday, August 12, the squadron will be disbanded.

The races for the cups offered by Colonel John Jacob Astor will be sailed off this port next Thursday and it is expected that there will be a great number of vessels of all kinds follow the races over the course. The Astor cup for sloops for this season was designed and made by Tiffany and is a two handled cup in 18 carat gold. It weighs 475 pennyweights, has a capacity of two and one-half pints and, measuring from the handles, is seven inches in height. The cup itself has a wide but shallow body, supported by a rather thick stem, terminating with a wide base.

The decoration of the cup is also simple but appropriate, and consists of an artistic arrangement of ropes and blocks around the body of the cup and the top of the stem and of shells around the base. The handles are of dolphin design, in harmony with the other features in the decoration and suggestive of the marine nature of the trophy. On one side of the cup is the following inscription in relief: "The Astor Cup for Sloops, 1911," and on the opposite side are the words "Won by," followed by a space for the winner's name.

The cup is mounted on an ebony base carved in the form of a captain. The Astor schooner prize will be a service of silver dinner plates. These also have been ordered from Tiffany & Co. and are described as beautiful and massive. The name of the winning boat will be inscribed on each plate.

The races for the King's cup will be sailed next Friday and should also draw a large following. This cup belongs to the New York Yacht Club and is not taken by the owner of the winning yacht, but the vessel's name is engraved on the trophy. The cup was given to the club by the late King Edward VII.

The new bridge across the Blackstone between Pawtucket and Central Falls has been completed and was opened to traffic Monday. The bridge has been built under the direction of a commission appointed by the State consisting of Hon. Robert S. Franklin of this city, Col. Fred W. Lawton of Wickford and Albert H. Langworthy of Westerly.

Captain Willie T. Metcalf and family, with the 42nd Company Coast Artillery, expect to sail from Manila for the United States about September 15th. Their many friends in this city will be glad to welcome them home again.

Mr. J. Wesley Cook, the New York representative of the Newport Social Index, and for some years associated with the Newport Horse Show, is spending a few days at the Bellevue.

Fishing Vessel Lost.

Four survivors of the crew of a fishing schooner Nokomis of Boston, which was lost off South Shoals Lightship on Friday of last week, were brought to this city on Sunday afternoon by the fishing schooner Esther Gray. The men were cared for here and were supplied with what they needed, leaving for their homes on the 9 o'clock train Monday morning.

The disaster to the Nokomis occurred during the tremendous blow of Friday. She was engaged in sword fishing having been out for two weeks with good success. When the gale came up she made bad weather of it, carrying away some of her sails and then losing her rudder. Finding the case hopeless, the men took to the dories, after one man had been lost over-board. One dory was picked up by the Esther Gray which was not far away, but the other was not found. Although there were several vessels comparatively near the Nokomis none knew of the accident until the dory was picked up.

Newport & Fall River Railway.

The stockholders of the Newport and Fall River Street Railway Company have elected the following directors: P. F. Sullivan, Lowell, Mass.; Angus McLeod, Newport; O. A. Brackett, Newport; George R. Chase, Middletown; George K. Lawton, Tiverton; Robert S. Gull, Fall River; H. H. Read, Fall River; W. G. Landers, Newport; W. P. Sheffield, Newport.

The following officers were elected by the new board of directors:

President—P. F. Sullivan, Lowell.

Vice President—Angus McLeod, Newport.

Treasurer—J. H. Goodspeed, Boston.

Assistant Treasurer—H. H. Read, Fall River.

Secretary—W. P. Sheffield, Newport.

Auditor—H. H. Read, Fall River.

Executive Committee—P. F. Sullivan, Angus McLeod, Robert S. Gull.

At the regular meeting of the board of health on Friday evening of last week, the contract for the collection of garbage and house refuse was awarded to James J. Dugan, the present contractor, at \$6,900 a year on a five year contract. The contract for disposing of the garbage went to J. K. Sullivan for \$8000 a year. Provision was made for abrogating both contracts in case the city decides on a better method of disposing of garbage. Dr. Darrish presided at the board meeting for the first time since he departed on his western trip.

A local newspaper this week published an announcement of the birth of twins to a certain member of the representative council, the announcement coming to the newspaper office in regular form and being signed by the name of the councilman. It turned out to be a pure fake, and the signature was a forgery. The newspaper has offered a reward for the discovery of the offender; and it will probably go hard with him if caught. The offense is a very serious one.

The commission on new taxation laws, through its chairman, Hon. Robert S. Franklin of this city, has sent to Governor Potter a letter in reply to his request for information as to the status of the commission's work. The letter reports progress and recommends practically the same bills as before, with the addition of a tax on railroads and a tax on the product of leased oyster beds as personal property. The new bills do not accompany the letter.

Mr. William Murray of Larchmont, N. Y., who is occupying his summer residence on Price's Neck, discovered a scythe blade in the highway in Little Compton while driving his automobile along there recently. He was able to stop his car before striking the obstruction, which would have smashed the tires into shreds. It is believed that the obstruction must have been placed intentionally.

The lawn fete on the grounds of the Griswold estate on Bellevue avenue for the benefit of the St. Claire Home, has attracted large crowds of people and the receipts have been very large. Many of the summer residents have contributed liberally of their time and means to make the affair a success with the result that a considerable sum was realized for this very deserving organization.

The crew of the Breton's Point Life Saving Station went on duty on Tuesday, August 5th, after a two month vacation. Captain Kenyon has been at the station all summer and received one call for aid but had no crew to go out. However he notified the naval authorities here so that aid was rendered even though it was not needed.

Mr. Henry Clews has sent a message of congratulation to President Taft on the passage of the reciprocity measure, and has received an acknowledgment in return.

Hon. George Peabody Wetmore observed his sixty-fifth birthday in Washington on Wednesday.

Hospital Medical Staff.

The medical board of the Newport Hospital for the ensuing year is as follows:

President—Christopher F. Barker, M. D.

Secretary—Douglas P. A. Jacoby, M. D.

Consulting Physicians and Surgeons—Horatio R. Storer, M. D.; Clement Cleveland, M. D.; Austin Flint, Jr., M. D.; Major Oliver Dietl, surgeon, U. S. N.; Major Alexander Stark, surgeon, U. S. A.

Visiting Physicians and Surgeons—Christopher F. Barker, M. D.; Harry Jennings Knapp, M. D.; Henry G. Mackay, M. D.; William A. Sherman, M. D.; Alexander J. Anderson, M. D.; Charles H. Easton, M. D.; Henry Ercord, M. D.; Charles W. Stewart, M. D.; Michael H. Sullivan, M. D.; Edward V. Murphy, M. D.; A. F. Squire, M. D.

Department of the Eye—Joseph M. Hawkins, M. D., surgeon.

Department of the Ear, Nose and Throat—Stephen C. Powell, M. D., consultant; Horace C. Beck, M. D., surgeon.

Bacteriologist—William A. Sherman, M. D.

Radiologist—Alexander J. Anderson, M. D.

Anaesthetist—Douglas P. A. Jacoby, M. D.

Consulting Physician in Dentistry—Charles A. Brackett, D. M. D.

The coachman of Miss Constance Warren of the summer colony was this week arrested by Officer Keenborn Coggeshall on a charge of revelling on Thames street. It appeared that the policeman had occasion to speak to Miss Warren in regard to her method of driving her car and this the coachman, Michael Comerford, resented. An argument with the officer followed, as a result of which the charge was preferred against Comerford and he went to the station. When arraigned before the court he pleaded not guilty and the case was continued to next Tuesday. It is understood that it will be fought bitterly.

Residents of the outer Broadway district are much incensed at the rate of speed of the many motor cars that pass there, especially on a Sunday. After leaving the pavement at Lake's corner all regard for a speed limit is forgotten and the cars tear out and in with equal disregard of safety. Recently a dog was run over and killed, and it would not be at all surprising if a child should be the next victim.

Hon. Frederick P. Garretson has presented a handsome flag to Company D, Hibernian Rifles, as an appreciation of their creditable services in the Fourth of July parade. The presentation took place at the regular meeting of the company on Thursday evening, Mr. Garretson making the presentation in a neat speech and Lieutenant Colonel Kelly accepting it in behalf of the company.

Joe de Costa, eight years of age, has been sent to the Spokanoset School for his minority. Although so young he has been in trouble with the police many times of late. On account of his tender years he has been given probation again and again, but he seemed to be incorrigible and finally had to be sent to the Reform School.

Island preaches are in the market, but not yet in very large quantities. The price of the Southern crop has been very high on account of the scarcity, but it is expected that there will be a substantial drop within a few days. There will be many preaches produced on the island this year.

The Countess Granard has arrived from Europe to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills. The Earl of Granard who expected to accompany the Countess, was detained at home by his legislative duties. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carnegie Phillips are also visiting Mr. and Mrs. Mills.

Captain William Champion has received the contract to supply a power boat and operator for the use of the custom house officers of this district in looking after violators of the government regulations concerning the equipment of motor boats.

Three of the new electric light poles have been installed on Bellevue avenue, but the placing of the others has been held up for a time. It seems to some of the city officers that they will not properly distribute the light.

Mr. and Mrs. Pardon S. Kaul, of Kansas City, are being welcomed by old friends in Newport. Mr. Kaul looks as though the West agreed with him.

The Stone Bridge is still closed to trolley travel, to the great detriment of the Company as well as to the city of Newport.

The corner of Bliss road and Broadway is torn up by the men who are putting in new water mains to cover the western section of the city.

The club house on the grounds of the Mianetuck Tennis Club has been completed and is much appreciated by the members.

Hon. Nelson W. Aldrich has been to Newport this week.

Board of Aldermen.

The regular monthly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Tuesday evening, when routine business was transacted. Bills were approved and ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

Board of Health	\$1,700.00
City Asylum	81.23
Fire department	1,175.55
Streets and highways	3,364.42
Police	29,411
Poor department	770.06
Public Parks	1,128.43
Public schools	5,425.15
Playgrounds	1,544.10
Various city offices	1,088.40
Hospital, sick poor	100.00
Hospital, tuberculosis	183.01
Hospital, ambulance	62.97
Indigents and pauper's records	20.15
Consent	50.00
Dog fund	100.00
Pound Keeper	58.91
Street lights	1,533.77
Burial ground funds	285.00
	\$21,922.00

The monthly report of the street commissioner was received. The claim of Mr. Bateman for damages for injuries received to a fall on Broadway was brought up but no action was taken. Alderman Shepley was directed to examine the place where he fell and see if repairs are required.

The condition of the drinking fountain on Washington square was brought up. It has been the custom during the summer to allow the fountain to be shut off at night to save water, with the exception of this one, and when it was found that that was shut off also Mayor Boyle said that he would have it attended to.

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, there was considerable business to be discussed. There was considerable talk about methods of cleaning the City Hall, the matter being brought up by a communication from the board of health in regard to cleaning their laboratory. It appeared that formerly the board had allowed the regular scrub women a night extra compensation for cleaning that room, but with the new system of accounts there was nothing from which to make these payments. The women claimed to be afraid of danger from germs and declined to touch the room without more money. The matter was laid before the board and Alderman Shepley was made a committee to confer with the women.

The new drinking fountain on Touro park also came before the board. This was given to the city by popular subscription but the cost of installing was found to exceed the estimate. A balance of \$50 was found in one of the city appropriations and the board voted to instruct the street commissioner to go ahead with the work and draw the money from that fund.

Regular weekly bills and payroll were approved and ordered paid. Alderman Shepley reported that the sidewalk on Broadway, where Mr. Bateman fell recently, was in bad condition on account of a change of grade. Alderman Shepley also suggested a new light on the Mall and was made a committee to ascertain the cost. The committee on Coddington wharf sewage will report later.

Historic Places of R. I.

Mr. Walter E. Ranger, State Superintendent of Public Schools, has issued a handy little pamphlet named "Points of Historical Interest in the State of Rhode Island." He takes up many of the towns of the State and describes the important places and places of historic interest in these towns, with a brief history of the places. He devotes some pages to Newport, describing Thames street, Washington square and Mail, Oliver Hazard Perry statue, old City Hall, old State House, Newport Artillery Armory, Rochambeau headquarters, the Governor Bull house, Jewish Synagogue, Newport Historical Society rooms, Jewish cemetery, Redwood Library, Touro Park, Matthew Calbraith Perry statue, Old Stone Mill, Channing statue, Prescott headquarters, Trinity Church and cemetery, Lime Rock Light, Nichols House, Governors cemetery, Liberty Tree, Commodore Perry Bathing place, Fort Greene, and Soldiers and Sailors monument.

Middletown, Portsmouth, Tiverton, Little Compton, Jamestown and Block Island receive liberal mention. The pamphlet is issued under the auspices of the Department of Education and is No. 5 of the Historical Series. It will make a valuable addition to the information in regard to the State.

Order of Brith Shalom.

Newport has another new fraternal society. Lodge City of Newport, Independent Order of Brith Shalom, was organized in MERCURY Hall last Sunday afternoon and the following officers were installed by State Deputy Grand Master Louis M. Grant of Providence:

President—Fitzhugh David.
Vice President—Louis Andrian.
Vice President—Moses David.
Treasurer—Philip Moscovitch.
Secretary—Leo Prinz.
Guardian—Morris Gold.
Trustee—Max Teltz, Ruben Tagar, Lazar Herz.

MIDDLETOWN.

The postponed parish picnic of the Berkeley Memorial chapel was held on Monday afternoon at Lithuanian Woods with a good attendance. The afternoon was spent in games with a collation at 4 o'clock. Each regular Sunday School scholar was given a souvenir which contained candy. An attempt was made to send up hot air balloons but the wind was too light to carry them above the trees. Among the clergymen present were the rector, Rev. Latta Griswold, Rev. John B. Duman, Rev. John T. Huntington, and his son in law Rev. F. J. K. Alexander.

Mrs. Elizabeth Amanda Blair, wife of John D. Blair, died at her home on Berkeley ave. on Sunday night. Although in poor health for years she was only confined to her bed for about ten days. Passing into a state of coma on Saturday, she died early in the day following. Mrs. Blair was next to the youngest of nine children and was the daughter of Gardner and Eliza Sherman of Middletown. She was born Dec. 16, 1842 in the old Sherman homestead where she died and where the most of her life was spent. The house however, changed localities during her lifetime, having been moved from a site on the upper portion of Paradise Ave to its present position. In 1861 she was married to Mr. John D. Blair, who is still living and by him had one daughter, Emma, Mrs. Jesse Le Valley, who survives her.

She leaves two sisters, Mrs. Josiah Gifford, of Portsmouth, and Emily, Mrs. Thomas Shea of Providence, the latter having been with her for the past six weeks. The daughter, who was called home over a year ago to care for her invalid father, has remained here to care for both parents. Mrs. Blair was rightly called a "home-maker." An attractive personality, combined with cheerfulness and patience, drew to her many warm friends. Funeral services were held on Wednesday at the Methodist Episcopal Church and were conducted by the pastor, Rev. Edward E. Wells. Mrs. Ida M. Brown, the church soloist, sang "Face to Face," and the quartette, "When the Meiss have rolled away."

Rev. Mr. Wells conducted the vernal service at the graves in the adjoining cemetery. The nephews acted as bearers and included Messrs. William, Barclay, and Charles Gifford, George and Jack Townsend, and Elton Shea. Among the many floral tributes were a pillow of white roses, sweet peas and ferns bearing the word "Wife," in purple lettering; a double hat bouquet of sweet peas from the Epworth League, a long cluster of lilies from the Paradise Reading Club, a number of large wreaths and many other clusters and bouquets.

The annual Field Day of the Rhode Island State Grange will take place Thursday next August 10, at Seacoast. Following the shore dinner there will be speaking by officials prominent in Grange work. In order that all grangers may have opportunity to attend, Newport County Pomona Grange, No. 41, and Aquidneck Grange, No. 80, have omitted their regular meetings. Worthy Lecturer Charles H. Ward of Middletown, who made out his Aquidneck program in January, had appointed August 10 for the annual picnic to have been held at Bethshan-in-the-Woods. This has been postponed.

The two churches of Holy Cross, Middletown, and St. Mary's Church, Portsmouth, combined this year in giving their annual lawn party which was a great success owing to carefully arranged double set of committees. The affair was held on Wednesday afternoon and evening at the house and grounds of Holy Cross Guild House, which presented an attractive appearance. Through the kindness of Superintendent Twile of the Newport and Providence Road the grounds were wired for electricity, the colored bulbs adding much to the decorations. Three tents were placed upon the lawn, the largest being 25 by 35 feet, and containing the sales tables, aprons, fancy work, candy, cake, a flower stand, and a table by the Junior Auxiliary. The entrance to the tent was open to the road.

Ice cream was sold from the second tent, and the third served as a commissary department. Mrs. Phoebe E. L. Manchester, president of Holy Cross Guild, had a general supervision of the entire affair, and Mrs. I. Lincoln Sherman acted as chairman of the supper committee from St. Mary's and Mrs. Henry I. Chase, chairman from Holy Cross. The four supper tables were conducted by Mr. Alton Barker and Mrs. Wm. M. Hughes from St. Mary's and Mrs. Clarence Thurston and Mrs. William B. Chase from Holy Cross. The waitresses included the young ladies from St. Mary's and the Sunshine Circle from Holy Cross. The supper was served exclusively in the Guild House continuously from 5 to 8.20 and fully maintained the high standard. Over 300 supper tickets were sold, and many more were present.

The various committees will meet with Mrs. Charles Weaver, Friday evening, to present their reports. So abundant was the supply that a large amount was sold late in the evening at auction. Music was furnished during supper by the Loder orchestra assisted by Miss Florence Carley pianist, and later there was dancing.

Rev. and Mrs. Edward E. Wells are entertaining Mr. Wells' brother from Brattleboro, Vt., Rev. F. A. Wells. He is to remain for the lawn party to be given by the Methodist Episcopal Church August 15, when he will give a lecture in the evening on "Modern Mummies." The ladies quartet will furnish music.

St. Columba's, the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, will hold its annual fair on Wednesday of next week, August 9, at the Berkeley Parish House, Green End Ave. A salad supper, (chicken and lobster) will be served, Mrs. Edward J. Peckham chairman.

Mrs. Eliza Spooner of Tiverton Road, and Mr. Isaac Hazard of Valley Road, are quite ill. Miss Clara Spooner of Newport is caring for her mother and Mr. Hazard has a trained nurse.

The House of the Whispering Pines

By ANNA
KATHARINE
GREEN

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By Anna Katharine Rohlf

CHAPTER XXIX.

"STEADY!"

WHY linger over the result? Arthur Cumberland's case was won before Mr. Fox arose to his feet. The usual routine was gone through.

The judge's charge was short, but studious and impartial. When the jury filed out I said to myself, "They will return in fifteen minutes." They returned in ten with a verdict of acquittal.

The demonstrations of joy which followed filled my ears and doubtless left their impression upon my other senses, but my mind took to nothing but the apparition of my own form taking his place at the bar under circumstances less favorable to acquittal than those which had exonerated him.

I saw as never before how the testimony which had reinstated Carmel in my heart and won for her, and through her the sympathies of the whole people, had overthrown every specious reason which I and those interested in me had been able to advance in contradiction of the natural conclusion to be drawn from the damning fact of my having been seen with my fingers on Adelaide's throat.

The horror stifled me. I was reeling. On my place on the edge of the crowd I heard a quiet voice in my ear: "Steady! Their eyes will soon be off Arthur, and then they will look at you."

It was Clifton, and his word came none too soon. I stiffened under its quiet force and, taking his arm, let him lead me out of a side door, where the crowd was smaller and its attention even more absorbed.

I soon saw its cause—Carmel was entering the doorway from the street. She had come to greet her brother, and her face, quite unyielded, was beaming with beauty and joy. In an instant I forgot myself, forgot everything but her and the effect she produced upon those about her. No noisy demonstration here. Admiration and love were shown in looks and the low breathed prayer for her welfare which escaped from more than one pair of lips. She stilled and their hearts were hers; she essayed to move forward, and the people crowded back as if at a queen's message, but there was no noise.

When she reappeared it was on Arthur's arm. I had not been able to move from the place in which we were



"STEADY! THEIR EYES WILL SOON BE OFF ARTHUR."

hemmed, nor had I wished to. I was hemmed for a glance of her eye. Would it turn my way, and, if it did, would it leave a curse or a blessing behind it? In anxiety for the blessing, I was willing to risk the curse, and I followed her every step with hungry glances until she reached the doorway and turned to give another shake of the hand to Mr. Moffat, who had followed them. But she did not see me.

"I cannot miss it! I must catch her eye!" I whispered to Clifton. "Get me out of this. It will be several minutes before they can reach the sleigh. Let me see her for one instant face to face."

Clifton disapproved and made me aware of it, but he did my bidding nevertheless.

I had just time to see this sleigh and note the rejuring face of Zadok leaping sideways from the box when I beheld her pause and slowly turn her head around and peer eagerly—and with what divine anxiety in her eyes—back over the heads of those thronging about her until her gaze rested fully and sweetly on mine. My heart leaped, then sank down into unutterable depths, for in that instant her face changed, horror seized upon her beauty and shook her fragile hold on Arthur's arm.

I heard words uttered very near me, but I did not catch them. I did feel, however, the hand which was laid strongly and with authority upon my shoulder, and, tearing my eyes from her face only long enough to perceive that it was Sweetwater who had thus arrested me.

She had never been told of the incriminating position in which I had been seen in the clubhouse. It had been carefully kept from her, and she had supposed that my acquittal in the public mind was as certain as Arthur's. Now she saw herself undecieved, and the reaction into doubt and misery was too much for her, and I saw her sinking under my eyes.

"Let me go to her!" I shrieked, uttering unconcerned with anything in the world but this tottering, fainting girl. But Sweetwater's hand only tightened on my shoulder, while Arthur, with an awful look at me, caught his sister in his arms just as she fell to the ground before the swaying multitude.

But he was not the only one to kneel there. With a sound of love and misery impossible to describe Zadok had leaped from the box and had groveled at those dear feet, kissing the insensible hands and praying for those shut eyes to open. Even after Arthur had lifted her into the sleigh the man remained crouching where she had fallen.

and with his eyes running back and forth in a restless glare from her to myself, muttering and growling and totally unheeding of Arthur's commands to mount the box and drive home. Finally some one else stepped from the crowd and mercifully took the reins. I caught one more glimpse of her face with Arthur's bent tenderly over it; then the sleigh slipped away.

An officer shook Zadok by the arm, and he got up and began to move aside. Then I had mind to face my own fate, and, looking up, I met Sweetwater's eye.

It was quietly apologetic. "I only wished to congratulate you," said he, "on the conclusion of a case in which I know you are highly interested." Lifting his hat, he nodded affably and was gone, before I could recover from my stupor.

It was for Clifton to show his indignation. I was past all feeling. Farce as an afterpiece never appealed to me.

Would I have considered it farce if I could have heard the words which this detective was at that moment whispering into the district attorney's ears:

"Do you want to know who throttled Adelaide Cumberland? It was not her brother; it was not her lover; it was her old and trusted coachman."

"Give me your reasons. They must be excellent ones, Sweetwater, or you would not risk making a second mistake in a case of this magnitude and publicity."

"Mr. Fox, they are excellent. But you shall judge of them. From the moment Miss Carmel Cumberland overthrew the very foundations of our case by her remarkable testimony I felt that my work was only half done. It was a strain on credulity to believe Arthur guilty of a crime so premeditated, and the alternative which Mr. Moffat believed in, in which you were beginning to believe in and perhaps are allowing yourself to believe in even now, never appealed to me."

"I allude to the very natural suspicion that the act beheld by your man Clarke was a criminal act and that Ranelagh is the man really responsible for Miss Cumberland's death. Some instinct held me back from this conclusion as well as the incontrovertible fact that he could have had no hand in carrying that piece of broken bottle into the Cumberland stable or of dropping his engagement ring in the suggestive place where it was found. Where, then, should I look for the unknown, the unsuspected third party? Among the ten other persons who dropped something into that basket."

"Most of these were children, but I made the acquaintance of every one. I spent most of my Sunday that way; then, finding no clouded eyes among them, I began a study of the Cumberland servants, naturally starting with Zadok. For two hours I sat at his stable fire, talking and turning him inside out, as only we detectives know how. I found him actually overwhelmed with grief—not the grief of a sane man, but of one in whom the very springs of life are poisoned by some dreadful remorse."

"He did not know he revealed this. He expressed himself as full of hope that his young master would be acquitted the next day. But I could see that this prospect could never still the worm working at his heart and resolved to understand why. I left him ostensibly alone, but in reality shadowed him. The consequence was that in the evening dusk he led me to the cemetery, where he took up his watch at Miss Cumberland's grave, as if it were a Mecca and he a passionate devotee. I could hear his groans as he hung to the fence and spoke softly to the dead, and, though I was too far away to catch a single word, I felt confident that I had at last struck the right track and should soon see my way more clearly than at any time since this baffling case opened."

"But before I allowed my fancy to run away with me I put in an evening of inquiry. If this man had an absolute alibi what was the use of wasting effort upon him? But I could not find that he had, Mr. Fox. He went with the rest of the servants to the hall, which, you know, was held in Tibbitt's hall, on Ford street, and he was seen there later, dancing and making merry to a way not usual to him. But there was a space of time dangerously tallying with that of the tragic scene at the clubhouse when he was not seen by any one there."

"That place of broken bottle—where was the rest of it? Sought for almost immediately after the tragedy, it had not been found at the Cumberland place or on the golf links. It had been looked for carefully when the first thaw came; but, though glass was picked up, it was not the same glass. The task had become hopeless and ere long was abandoned."

"But with this idea of Zadok being the means of its transfer from the Whispering Pines to the house on the hill I felt the desire to look once more, and while court was in session this morning I started a fresh search—this time not on the golf links. Tibbitt's hall communicates more quickly with the Whispering Pines by the clubhouse road than by the market one. So I directed my attention to the ground in front and on the farther side of the driveway. And I found the neck of that bottle!"

"Now, who would do this but Zadok, who saw in it, he has said, a receptacle for some varnish which he had

and Zadok—how had he carried it if not in some pocket of his greatcoat? But glass edges make quick work with pockets, and if this piece of bottle had gone from the Whispering Pines to Tibbitt's hall and from there to the hill there should be some token of its work in Zadok's overcoat pocket.

"This led me to look for those tokens, and as I had by this time insinuated my way into his confidence by a free and cheerful manner which gave him a rest from his gloomy thoughts I soon had a chance to see for myself the condition of those pockets. The result was quite satisfactory. In one of them I found a frayed flange, easily explainable on the theory I had advanced. That pocket can be seen by you."

"But, Mr. Fox, I wanted some real proof. I wasn't willing to embarrass another man or to risk my own reputation on a hazard so blind as this without something really definite. A confession was what I wanted or such a breakdown of the man as would warrant police action. How could I get this?"

"This man, guilty though he might be, loved this family and was broken hearted over the trouble in which he saw it plunged. Excused today from attendance at court, he was in constant telephonic communication with some friend of his who kept him posted as to the conduct of the trial and the probabilities of a favorable verdict."

"If the case had gone against Arthur we should have heard from his coachman—that I verily believe—but when we all saw that he was likely to be acquitted I realized that some other course must be taken to shake Zadok from his new won complacency, and I chose the most obvious one."

"Just when everything looked most favorable to their restored peace and happiness I shocked Miss Carmel and through her this Zadok into the belief that the whole agony was to be gone over again in the remotest and consequent trial of the man she still loves in spite of all that has happened to separate them."

"He was not proof against this new responsibility. As she faltered he leaped from the box, and could I have heard the words he muttered in her ear I am sure that I should have had to give you which would settle this matter for all time. As it is I can only say that my own convictions are absolute. The rest remains with you."

"We will go see the man," said District Attorney Fox.

CHAPTER XXX.

THE UNCHARGED GUN.

THE moment I felt Sweetwater's hand lifted from my shoulder I sprang into the first back I could find and bade the driver follow the Cumberland sleigh post-haste. I was determined to see Carmel and have Carmel see me. Whatever cold judgment might say against the meeting, I could not live in my present anxiety. If the thunderbolt which had struck her had spared her life and reason she must know from my own lips that I was not only a free man, but as innocent of the awful charge conveyed in Sweetwater's action as was the brother, who had just been acquitted of it by the verdict of his peers.

I must declare this, and she must believe me. Nothing else mattered—nothing else in all the world. That Arthur might stop me, that anything could stop me, did not disturb my mind for a minute. All that I dreaded was that I might find myself too late, that this second blow might have proved to be too much for her and that I should find my darling dead or passed from me into that living death which was the harder punishment of the two. But I was spared this killing grief. When our two conveyances stopped it was in the driveway of her old home, and as I bounded upon the walk it was to see her again in Arthur's arms, but this time with open eyes and horror drawn features.

"Carmel!" I hissed in a cry from my lips. "Don't believe what they say! I cannot bear it—I cannot bear it!"

She roused; she looked my way and, struggling to her feet, held back Arthur with one hand while she searched my face, and possibly searched her own soul, for answer to my plea. Never was moment more surcharged. For the word I could not speak. I could only meet her eyes with the steady, demanding look of a despairing heart, while Arthur, moved in every fiber of his awakened manhood, waited, think-



"DON'T BELIEVE WHAT THEY SAY."

ing, perhaps, how few minutes had passed since he hung upon the words of a fellow being for his condemnation to death or release to the freedom which he now enjoyed.

A loud wailing that what an eternity before I saw the rigid lines of her white, set face relax before I marked the play of human life not womanly emotion break up the misery of her look and soften her lips into some semblance of their old expression. Love might be dead, friendship, even, be a thing of the far past, but consideration was still alive, and in another instant it spoke in these trembling sentences, uttered across a threshold made sacred by a tragedy involving our three lives:

"Come in and explain yourself. No man should go unheeded. I know you will not come where Adelaide's spirit yet lingers if you cannot bring hands clean from all actual violence."

I motioned my driver away, and as Carmel drew back out of sight I caught at Arthur's arm and faced him with the query: "Are you willing that I should enter? I only wish to declare to her and to you an innocence I have no means of proving, but which you cannot disbelieve if I swear it, here and now, by your sister Carmel's sacred disfigurement. Such depravity could not exist as such a vow from the lips guilty of the crime you charge me with. Look at me, Arthur. I considered you; now consider me."

Quickly he stepped back. "Enter," said he.

It was some minutes later—I cannot say how many—that one of the servants disturbed us by asking if we knew anything about Zadok.

"He has not come home," said he, "and here is a man who wants him."

"What man?" asked Arthur. "Oh, that detective chap. He never will leave us alone."

I arose. In an instant enlightenment had come to me. "It's nothing," said I, with my eyes on Carmel, but the gesture I furtively made Arthur said otherwise.

A few minutes later we were both in the driveway. "We are on the brink of a surprise," I whispered. "I think I understand this Sweetwater now." Zadok could not be found. He was wanted by the district attorney, who wished to put some questions to him. Were there any objections to his searching the stable loft for indications of his whereabouts?

Arthur made none, and the detective, after sending the Cumberlands' second man before him to light up the stable, disappeared beneath the great door, whither we more slowly followed him.

"Not here!" came in a shout from above as we stepped in from the night air, and in a few minutes the detective came running down the stairs, baffled and very ill at ease. Suddenly he encountered my eye. "Oh, I know!" he cried and started for the gate.

"I am going to follow him," I confided to Arthur. "Look for me again tonight, or at least expect a message. If fortune favors us, as I now expect, we two shall sleep tonight as we have not slept for months." And, waiting for no answer, not even to see if he comprehended my meaning, I made a run for the gate and soon came up with Sweetwater.

"To the cemetery?" I asked.

"Yes; to the cemetery."

And there we found him in the same place where we had seen him before, but not in the same position. He was sunken now to the ground, but his face was pressed against the rails, and in his stiff, cold hand was clutched a letter which afterward we read.

Let it be read by you here. It will explain the mystery which came near destroying the lives of more than Adelaide.

"No more unhappy wretch than I goes to his account. I killed her who had shown me only goodness and will be the death of others if I do not confess my dreadful, my unrepented secret. This is how it happened. I cannot give reasons. I cannot even ask for pardon."

"That night, just as I was preparing to leave the stable to join the other servants on their ride to Tibbitt's hall, the telephone rang, and I heard Miss Cumberland's voice. 'Zadok,' she said, and at first I could hardly understand her. 'I am in trouble. I want help, and you are the only one who can aid me.'"

"I had been with her many years, and I loved her as well as I could love anybody, though you won't think it when I tell you my whole story. What she wanted was this: I was to go to the bell just as if nothing had happened, but I was not to stay there. As soon as I could I was to slip out, get a carriage from some nearby stable and hurry back up the road to meet her and take her where she would tell me or, if I did not meet her, to wait two houses below hers till she came along. She would not want me, long and very soon I could go back and have as good a time as I pleased. But she would like me to be secret, for her errand was not one for gossip, even among her own servants. I even tried to do better and be even more secret about it than she expected. Instead of going to a stable, I took one of the rigs which I found fastened up in the big shed alongside the hall, and, being so fortunate as not to attract anybody's attention by this business, I was out on the road and half way to the Whispering Pines before Helen and Maggie could wonder why I had not asked them to dance."

"A few minutes later I was on the hill, for the horse I had chosen was a fast one, and I was just turning into our street when I was passed by Mr. Arthur's gray mare and cutter. This made me pull up for a minute, for I hadn't expected this, but on looking ahead and seeing Miss Cumberland peering from our own gateway I drove quickly on and took her up."

"I was not so much astonished as you would think to be ordered to follow fast after the mare and cutter and to stop where it stopped. That was all she wanted to follow that cutter and to stop where it stopped. Well, it stopped at the clubhouse, and when she saw I turn in there I heard her give a little gasp."

"Wait," she whispered. "Wait till she has had time to get out and go in. Then drive in, too, and help me to find my way into the building after her."

"And then I knew it was Miss Car-

mel we had been following. Before I thought it was Mr. Arthur."

"Presently she pulled me by the sleeve. 'I heard the door shut,' said she, and I was a little frightened at her voice, but I was full of my importance and went on doing just as she bade me. Driving in after the cutter, I drew up into the shadows; where the gray mare was hid, and then, reaching out my hand to Miss Cumberland, I helped her out and went with her as far as the door. 'You may go back now,' said she. 'If I survive the night I shall never forget this service, my good Zadok.' And I saw her lift her hand to the door, then fall back, white and trembling, in the moonlight. 'I can't,' she whispered over and over. 'I can't—I can't.' 'Shall I knock?' I asked. 'No, no,' she whispered back. 'I want to go in quietly. Let's see if there's no other way. Run about the house, Zadok. I will submit to any humiliation, only don't let me see entrance other than this.' She was shaking so and her face looked so ghastly in the moonlight that I was



IN HIS STIFF, COLD HAND WAS CLUTCHED A LETTER.

afraid to leave her. But she made me a gesture of such command that I ran quickly down the steps and so round the house till I came to a shed over the top of which I saw a window partly open.

"Could I get her up on to the shed? I thought I could and went hurrying back to the big entrance where I had left her. 'She was still there, shivering with the cold, but just as determined as ever. 'Come,' I whispered; 'I have found a way.'"

"She gave me her hand, and I led her around to the shed. She was like a snow woman, and her touch was ice itself. 'Wait till I get a box or board or something,' I said. Flung about, I found a box leaning against the kitchen side, and, bracing it, I helped her up and soon had her on a level with the window."

"As she made her way in she turned and whispered to me: 'Go back now. Carmel has a horse and will see me home. You have served me well, Zadok.'"

"I nodded, and she vanished into the darkness. Then I should have gone, but my curiosity was too great. I wanted to know just a little more. Two women in this desolate and bitterly cold clubhouse! What did it mean? 'I could not restrain myself from following her in and listening for a few minutes to what they had to say. But I did not catch much of it, and when I heard other sounds from some place below and recognized these sounds as a man's heavy footsteps coming up the rear stairs I got a fright at being where I should not be and slipped into the first door I found, expecting this man to come out and join the ladies.'"

"But he did not. He just lingered for a moment in the hall I had left; then I heard him clamber out of the window and go. I now know that this was Mr. Arthur. But I did not know it then, and I was frightened for the horse I had run off with and so got out of the building as quickly as I could."

"And all might yet have been well if I had not found lying on the snow at the foot of the shed a bottle of whisky such as I had never drunk and did not know how to resist. Catching it up, I ran about the house to where I had left my rig. It was safe, and in my relief at finding it I knocked off the head of the bottle and took a long drink."

"Then I drank again; then I sat down in the snow and drank again. In short, I nearly finished it; then I became confused. I looked at the piece of broken bottle in my hand, took a fancy to its shape and, breaking off a bit more, thrust it into one of my big pockets; then I staggered up to the horse, but I did not untie him. 'Curiosity seized me again, and I thought I would take another look at the ladies—perhaps they might want me—perhaps—I was pretty well confused, but I went back and crawled once more into the window.'"

"This time the place was silent—not a sound, not a breath—but I could see a faint glimmer of light. I followed this glimmer. Still there was no sound."

"I came to an open door. A couch was before me, heaped with cushions. A long ray of moonlight had shot in through a communicating door, and I could see everything by it. This was where the ladies had been when I listened before, but they were not there now."

"Weren't they? Why did I tremble so, then, and stare and stare at those cushions? Why did I feel I must pull them away, as I presently did? I was mad with liquor and might easily have imagined what I there saw, but I did not think of this then. I believed what I saw instantly. Miss Cumberland was dead, and I had discovered the crime. She had killed herself—no; she had been killed!"

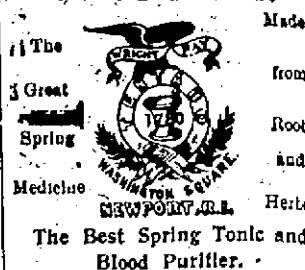
"Should I yell out murder? No, no; I could be sorry without that. I would not yell. Mistresses were plenty. I had liked her, but I need not yell. There was something else I could do."

"She had a ring on her finger—a ring that for months I had gazed over and watched as I had never watched and gazed over any other beautiful thing in my life. I wanted it—I had always wanted it. It was before me for the taking now. I should be a fool to leave it there for some other wretch to pilfer. I had loved her. I would love the ring."

"Reaching down, I took it. I drew

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

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A further proof that these organs are diseased, is ascertained by depositing a small quantity of urine in a glass tumbler and if after standing twenty-four hours you find it rosy or milky in appearance; if it has a sediment; if your back pains you, and you often have a desire to urinate during the night, with burning, scalding pains; if the strongest kind of evidence that your kidneys and bladder are diseased and the very strongest reason why you should not delay in trying DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, the pathfinder in medicine, for diseases of the kidneys and bladder, liver, rheumatism, dyspepsia, and constipation. We are so absolutely certain of the curative powers of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, that we will send you a trial bottle, absolutely free, by mail, if you will write to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

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SUNDAYS.

Leave Providence 9.45 a. m. Due Newport 11.25 a. m. Leave Newport 11.40 a. m. Due Block Island 1.40 p. m. Leave Block Island 2.50 p. m. Due Block Island 3.50 p. m. Leave Block Island 4.50 p. m. Due Providence 6.50 p. m. Due Providence 7.15 p. m.

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Old Colony Street Railway Co.

Newport & Fall River Time Table.

In effect July 1, 1910.

Public Utilities Office, Leave City Hall, Newport, for City Hall, Fall River, via Middletown, Portsmouth and Tiverton, week days 6.50 a. m., then every thirty minutes, until 10.50 a. m., then 11.30 p. m. Sundays, 7.10 a. m., then every 30 minutes until 10.50 p. m., then 11.15 p. m. Portsmouth, Leave City Hall, Fall River, for City Hall, Newport, 6.50 a. m., then every thirty minutes until 11.20 p. m. Sunday 8.00 a. m., then every 30 minutes.

NEWPORT CITY CARS

Change of time June 15, 1910.

Leave One Mile Corner for Morton Park 6.45, 8.15, 9.45 a. m., and 10.45, 11.00 p. m. Sundays 8.15 a. m. Then same as week days.

Leave Morton Park for One Mile Corner 6.55, 8.25, 9.55 a. m., and 10.55, 11.25 p. m. Sundays 8.25 a. m. Then same as week days.

Leave One Mile Corner for the Beach 6.50 a. m., and every 15 minutes until 10.50 a. m., then every 30 minutes until 11.20 p. m. Sundays 7.00 a. m., then every 30 minutes until 11.20 p. m.

Leave Beach for One Mile Corner at 7.00 a. m., and every 15 minutes until 10.50 a. m., then every 30 minutes until 11.20 p. m. Sundays 7.15 a. m., then every 30 minutes until 11.20 p. m.

Leave Franklin Street for One Mile Corner 6.50 a. m., and every 15 minutes until 10.50 a. m., then every 30 minutes until 11.20 p. m. Sundays 7.00 a. m., then every 30 minutes until 11.20 p. m.

Leave Franklin Street for Morton Park 6.45 a. m., and every 15 minutes until 10.50 a. m., then every 30 minutes until 11.20 p. m. Sundays 6.55 a. m., then every 30 minutes until 11.20 p. m.

Leave Morton Park for Franklin Street 6.55 a. m., and every 15 minutes until 10.50 a. m., then every 30 minutes until 11.20 p. m. Sundays 7.00 a. m., then every 30 minutes until 11.20 p. m.

Subject to change without notice.

GEORGE F. SCHEFF, General Superintendent.

C. L. BISHOP, Division Superintendent.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect Oct. 8, 1909.

Leave Newport for Fall River, Tiverton and Portsmouth week days, 6.45, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.15, 5.15 p. m. Sundays 6.45, 8.15, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.15, 5.15 p. m.

Leave Fall River for Newport, 6.45, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.15, 5.15 p. m. Sundays 6.45, 8.15, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.15, 5.15 p. m.

Leave Tiverton for Newport, 6.45, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.15, 5.15 p. m. Sundays 6.45, 8.15, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.15, 5.15 p. m.

Leave Portsmouth for Newport, 6.45, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.15, 5.15 p. m. Sundays 6.45, 8.15, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.15, 5.15 p. m.

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Leave Newport for Fall River, 6.45, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.15, 5.15 p. m. Sundays 6.45, 8.15, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.15, 5.15 p. m.

Leave Fall River for Newport, 6.45, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.15, 5.15 p. m. Sundays 6.45, 8.15, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.15, 5.15 p. m.

Leave Tiverton for Newport, 6.45, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.15, 5.15 p. m. Sundays 6.45, 8.15, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.15, 5.15 p. m.

Leave Portsmouth for Newport, 6.45, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.15, 5.15 p. m. Sundays 6.45, 8.15, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.15, 5.15 p. m.

Leave Newport for Fall River, 6.45, 8.20, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.15, 5.15 p. m. Sundays 6.45, 8.15, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.00, 3.15, 5.15 p. m.

THE HOUSE OF THE WHISPERING PINES

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

It from her finger. I put it in my pocket. I—God in heaven, the eyes I had seen glared in death were looking at me!

"She was not dead; she had been witness of the theft. Without a thought of what I was doing my hands closed round her throat. It was drink, fright, terror at the look she gave me, which made me kill her, not my real self. My real self could have shrieked when in another instant I saw my work."

"But shrieking would not bring her back, and it would quite ruin me. Miss Carmel was somewhere near. I heard her now at the telephone. In another minute she would come out and meet me. I dared not linger."

"Tossing back the pillows, I stumbled from the place. Why I was not heard by my young mistress I do not know. Her ears were deaf, just as my eyes were half blind. In a half hour I was dancing with the maids, telling them of the pretty stranger with whom I had been sitting out an hour of fun in a quiet corner. They believed me, and not a particle of suspicion has any man ever had of me since."

"But others have had to suffer, and that has made hell of my nights. I restored the ring to my poor mistress, but even that brought harm to one I had no quarrel with. But he has escaped conviction, and if I thought Mr. Ranleigh would also escape I might have courage to live out my miserable life and seek to make amends in the way she would have me."

"But I fear for him. I fear for Miss Carmel. Never could I testify to another trial which threatened her peace of mind. I see that, instead of being the selfish stenter of her sister's happiness, as I had thought, she is an angel from whom all future suffering should be kept."

"This is my way of sparing her. Perhaps it will help her sister to forgive me when we meet in the world to which I am now going."

THE END.

The Watch Below.

Those who privilege it may be to inspect a liner or other large passenger ship will be wise to leave their watches at home, says the Sheffield Telegraph. This may sound strange. There is no fear of losing their watches, but they may find their watches lost, all the same, and very considerably too. In the engine room, where the electric dynamo is at work, the air is so powerfully charged with electricity as to affect any watch, even when carried in the pocket and not actually close to the dynamo. Engineers invariably leave their watches in their room, never, except by accident, carrying them below.

An engineer wishing to demonstrate the wondrous power of the dynamo held an iron hammer in his hand some inches from it. The dynamo drew this hammer from his hand with a clang as a magnet would a needle. Doubtless many persons who have gone below at some time or other have subsequently wondered how their watches have become "deranged," ignorant of the fact that it was done by electricity, which plays havoc with the delicate mechanism of a watch.

Rossett and His China.

Ford Madox Hueffer tells in "Memories and Impressions" a story of Rossett and his china collecting. A certain potter had acquired a valuable set of Chinese tea things of which he had duplicates made in his pottery. Then he got an agent to sell the imitations to Rossett for a large sum.

"Coming to tea the next day," relates Mr. Hueffer, "he remarked to Rossett, 'Hello, Gabriel, where did you get those clumsy imitations? And eventually he sold the originals to Rossett for a figure considerably over that at which Rossett had bought the forgeries. At each visit thereafter he brought one of the forged cups in his pocket, and while Rossett's back was turned substituted the forgery for one of the genuine cups. At the end of the series of visits, therefore, Rossett once more possessed the copies and the potter the genuine set, which he sold, I believe, to M. Tisset."

Morphine and Morality.

Morphine stands unequaled as a perverter of the moral sense. Whiskey may disturb the imagination and judgment, causing many foolish and unwisdom actions to follow its use, but morphine strikes deeper and creates a person whom the father of lies must recognize as blinder to himself. Stories that are the creation of a disturbed brain, told in a manner to appear so intrinsically true that the stories become works of art, are what you will obtain from the habitual user of morphine or cocaine. I know of nothing that will appeal to one of these sufficiently to enable you to get an honest reply to any question of moment you may address to him. If you should receive a truthful reply it will be by accident.—North American Journal of Homeopathy.

A Tale of Two Hairs.

Of the dandy D'Orsay's not very brilliant "wit" this is from Fennel-mouth's biography: "The company were lounging about the fireplace when a singularly tasteless gentleman of the name of Powell crept up behind the count and, twitching suddenly a hair out of the back of his head, exclaimed: 'Excuse me, count; one solitary white hair! D'Orsay contrived to conceal his annoyance, but bided his time. Very soon he found his chance and, approaching Mr. Powell, he deliberately plucked a hair from his head, exclaiming: 'Pardon, Powell, one solitary black hair!'"

Exhausts the Stock.

Peck—I tell you it takes a lot of courage to propose. Peck—Yes, I know that many of your husbands never have any afterward.—Boston Transcript.

In politics what begins in fear usually ends in folly.—Coleridge.

PICKLED STEEL.

"To keep the iron and steel used in building big ships from rusting," said an engineer, "is a matter of supreme importance. The admiralty is very particular that every piece shall be painted the moment it is ready for building purposes. But the steel plates form a hard black surface, called 'mill scale,' in the process of manufacture. This clings tenaciously to the plate, and if it is covered with paint and afterward the plate gets damaged, then the scale peels off, taking the paint with it, and leaving the steel bare. The plate is then liable to rust corrosion, a serious danger to the ship. We therefore remove every trace of scale before painting the steel plate. It is put into a bath of dilute hydrochloric acid for a few hours, which loosens the scale. The plate is then brushed with wire brushes and washed with a hose. This is what we call 'pickling steel.'—London Answers.

The One That Chose to Pay.

Three men had been out on a spree, and on the way home late at night they made a wager that the one who did not do as his wife told him should pay for a champagne supper the following night.

The first one returned home, and his wife greeted him thus: "Hello, you beauty! That's right—knock all the ornaments off the mantelpiece!"

He knocked them all off. The second returned and on going into his house felt about the piano, whereupon his wife said: "Go on! get a chopper and smash it up!"

He did so. The third returned, and on going upstairs his wife said: "You miserable wretch, fall downstairs and break your neck!"

Needless to say, he paid for the supper.—London Spare Moments.

The Antiquity of Man.

It has been known during a long time that in western Europe man existed during the glacial epoch. We now know that the great ice age consisted of different glacial times, separated by interglacial times. In glacial times the snow line dropped 3,000 or 4,000 feet below its present level in the Alps, whereas in interglacial times it lay about 1,000 feet higher than at present. Thus the temperature seems to have been higher in the interglacial periods than it is now. There is abundant evidence, in the opinion of Penck, that man existed during the beginning of the last glacial epoch. There is some reason for thinking that at least 20,000 years have elapsed since the last glaciation and that the man whose jawbone was found in 1909 near Heidelberg lived 200,000 years ago.—Scientific American.

Improving on Shakespeare.

"In a Jacksonville court," said a Florida congressman, "a lawyer quoted Shakespeare—'Who steals my purse steals trash'—to a deaf judge."

"What's that?" the judge demanded. "'Who steals my purse steals trash,'" the lawyer repeated. "'Twas something, nothing; 'twas mine, 'tis his and has been slave'!"

"Loudly I can't hear you!" said the judge irritably.

"Who steals my purse," repeated the unfortunate lawyer, "steals trash. 'Twas'—"

"Can't you speak up?" growled the deaf judge.

"At this point the clerk thought it time to interfere. He bent over the judge and shouted in his ear: 'He, just says, sir, that anybody who steals his pocketbook won't get nothing.'"

Cromwell and the Specter.

The stories of the "white lady" that periodically visits the German royal family and of the "little red man" that frequently paid his respects to the great Napoleon are tolerably well known, especially that of the former. But few perhaps are familiar with the story of Cromwell's "ghost specter." It appeared to him one night when he was wide awake and quietly resting on his couch. In appearance the apparition was a woman of gigantic proportions. Approaching him, she announced in tones like thunder, "With-in the year you, my son, will be recognized as the greatest man in Britain."

Insects That Use Rubber.

When para trees are tapped after the gum has run into receptacles and stiffened a species of large black ant is accustomed to cut out pieces of the rubber and carry them away. Bees also find uses for India rubber, and some species in South America actually cut the bark of trees that produce resinous substances in order to cause a flow of the sap. The gum is employed by the bees as a ready made wax for their nests.—Harper's Weekly.

PUNCTUATION.

The Modern System Was Introduced by Aldus Manutius.

Punctuation by means of stops or points, so as to indicate the meaning of sentences and assist the reader to a proper enunciation, is ascribed originally to Aristophanes, an Alexandrian grammarian, who lived in the third century B. C. Whatever his system may have been, it was subsequently neglected and forgotten, but was reintroduced by Charlemaigne, the various stops and symbols being designed by Warnefried and Akevin.

The present system of punctuation was introduced in the latter part of the fifteenth century by Aldus Manutius, a Venetian printer, who was responsible for our period, colon, semicolon, comma, marks of interrogation and exclamation, parenthesis and dash, hyphen, apostrophe and quotation marks. These were subsequently copied by other printers until their use became universal.

Most ancient languages were innocent of any system of punctuation. We find in many early manuscripts that the letters are placed at equal distances apart, with no connecting link between, even in the matter of spacing, an arrangement which must have rendered reading at sight somewhat difficult.

A Bird's Barbed Wire Fence.

There may be seen along the roadsides in Central America a brown wren about the size of a canary which builds a nest out of all proportion to its apparent needs. It selects a small tree with horizontal branches growing close together. Across two of the branches it lays sticks fastened together with tough fiber until a platform about six feet long by two feet wide has been constructed. On the end of this platform nearest the tree trunk it then builds a huge dome shaped nest a foot or so high with thick sides of interwoven thorns. A covered passageway is then made from the nest to the end of the platform by an crooked manner as possible. Across the outer end as well as at short intervals along the inside of this tunnel are placed cunning little fences of thorns with just space enough for the owners to pass through. On going out this opening is closed by the owner by placing thorns across the gateway, and thus the safety of the eggs or young is assured.

A Detective Story.

I like detective stories; I read them. I write them, but I do not believe them. The bones and structure of a good detective story are so old and well known that it may seem banal to state them even in outline. A policeman, stupid, but sweet tempered, and always weakly erring on the side of mercy, walks along the street, and in the course of his ordinary business finds a man in Bulgarian uniform killed by an Australian boomerang in a Brompton milk shop. Having set free all the most suspicious persons in the story, he then appeals to the bulldog professional detective, who appears to the hawklike amateur detective. The latter finds near the corpse a boot lace, a button, a French newspaper and a return ticket from the Hebrides, and so relentlessly, link by link, brings the crime home to the archbishop of Canterbury.—T. K. Chesterton in Illustrated London News.

A Hand at Whist.

"That was a remarkable hand you held just now," said the commercial traveler to his companion at cards.

"Pretty fair, pretty fair. But I've held a more wonderful hand than that."

"Really?"

"Yes. Once I was playing whist and dealt myself a hand of thirteen trumps."

"Great Scott!"

"And the funniest part of the matter is that I only took one trick."

"Impossible!"

"No, it's not. I played last and trumped my partner's ace. He was a hasty man, and before I could explain matters he lost his temper, and the game broke up in a row there and then. Funny game whist, isn't it? My deal, I think."

Divisions of Earlier George.

Micajah Williamson kept a licensed tavern in the town of Washington. In front of this tavern was a large picture of George Washington hanging as a swinging sign. John Clarke (governor 1810-23) used to come to town and, like most men of his day, get drunk. "They all did not," "cut up," however, as he did on such occasions. He went into stores and smashed things generally, as tradition says, but he always came back and paid for them like a gentleman. Once he came into town intoxicated and galloped down Court street and fired through the picture of General Washington before the tavern door. This was brought up against him later when he was a candidate for governor, but his friends denied it.—Macon Telegraph.

Looking For Them.

Major d'Arlandes, like many another French soldier, was tired of waiting for promotion and opportunities to distinguish himself. He seized an opportunity to enjoy a little excitement and at the same time remind Louis XVI. of his belated ambitions. He made a balloon ascension, which at that time was thought to be a very risky affair. The king promptly reproved him for his rashness.

"Your majesty will pardon me, I hope," said the officer, "but the fact is the minister of war has made me so many promises in the air that I went up to look for some of them."

Her Triumph.

"Maria," Mr. Dorkins said, with a note of exultation in his voice, "I turned a trade today that netted me a clean \$2,000."

"Humph," ejaculated his spouse in her loftiest you make me tired manner, "I went out today to hunt up a first class cook, and I got her, John—I got her!"—Chicago Tribune.

Got His Fill.

"Did you like the party, Rufus?" "Yes, mother."

"Then why didn't you stay till it was over?"

"What was the use? I couldn't eat any more."

No Exception.

Miss Young—in Turkey a woman doesn't know her husband till after she's married him. Mrs. Wedd—Why mention Turkey especially?—Boston Transcript.

The Greater Blessing.

Jawkins—Ah, my boy, it's a fine thing to have a friend whom you can trust. Pawkins—It's a jolly sight better to have one who will trust you, old man.

Strenuous.

"He used to be a straight enough young chap. What made him get crooked?" "Trying to make both ends meet, I believe."—Exchange.

A Friendly Tip.

"I'm going to keep on climbing until I reach the top of the ladder," said the candidate who had just been elected to a petty office.

"That's all right," rejoined the old politician, "but take my advice and keep an eye on the men at the bottom. They are the chaps who can upset the ladder."—Pittsburg Post.

The Brazil Nut Tree.

In the district watered by the river Amazon are many varieties of trees, the most important being the Brazil nut tree, sometimes 100 to 150 feet in height, with horizontal branches, the ends of which hang like great ropes. The smooth cylindrical trunk has a circumference of twelve to seventeen feet at a height of fifty feet from the ground. The evergreen elongated leaves, made tough by nature to withstand the tropical heat of the region, give the tree an attractive appearance, enhanced in the flowering season by large bunches of yellow blossoms growing like ears of corn. After the flowering the fruit is formed in the shape of fairly large seed vessels, commonly called pods, which vary in size and contain from fifteen to twenty nuts, closely adhering to similar manner to the sections of an

Established by Franklin in 1788.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 181.
House Telephone 1010.

Saturday, August 5, 1911.

The Government has nearly two billion dollars in its treasury vaults, the most ever held at any one time.

The Massachusetts legislature has adjourned but Connecticut lawmakers are still doing business at the Capitol at Hartford.

It sure looks like a free trade Congress, with only a few level-headed men standing for Republican principles. But think of the reaction to come in a couple of years!

Rhode Island leads all the other states of the Union in the jewelry manufacturing business. There are 296 jewelry manufacturing establishments in the state to 175 in Massachusetts.

The U. S. Senate is about to have another crack and blather-act. Former Governor Verdenham has won out at the primaries which means his election. He is a fit companion for La Follette and Co.

Why does Mr. La Follette call himself a Republican? Perhaps it is because there is no opening for him in the Democratic list of presidential entries. Assuredly there is nothing about him today that indicates he is a Republican.—Woonsocket Call.

"Sharks at Long Branch" is a heading in a daily paper. That is nothing new for a New Jersey resort. If all reports are true there were numerous sharks at Atlantic City during the Elks' Convention, and they were not all in the water either.

The only Sunday evening paper published in New England is the Western Sun published by Congressman George H. Utter. Mr. Utter is a strict Seventh Day Baptist. He publishes no paper on Saturday but Sunday night issues his edition as usual. And he makes a good paper of it too.

The government has not taken any action on Providence Island for a dry dock as was reported in the daily papers this week. Until Congress acts in the matter the department can do nothing. There is no question but that Narragansett Bay is the proper place on the east Atlantic coast for a dry dock, yet when it will come is uncertain.

Instead of continuing as a single organization the Standard Oil Company will divide itself into thirty-five parts. No doubt, the consumer will find lots of comfort in the change.—Exchange.

The lawyers will however, and that appears to be all that some of the governmental departments are working for.

There seems to be harmony with a club among the would-be candidates for the Presidency on the Democratic side. The Jefferson club of Ohio held its annual outing yesterday. Bryan was invited, also Gov. Harmon of Ohio and Gov. Wilson of New Jersey. Both Governors refused to attend as they did not wish to meet the "peerless leader" of the Democracy face to face.

The happy family, Bryan and the Democratic House leaders. Representative Underwood on Wednesday denounced Bryan in strong terms on the floor of the House. The cause was the charge by Bryan that Underwood is a protectionist. Underwood denied the charge and claimed to be as good a free-trader as Bryan himself. We think it is one of one and half a dozen either.

The Connecticut Legislature is struggling with automobile bills. They propose to pass a law barring electric lights which go out when the car stops. They also propose to pass a reciprocity measure, allowing autos from other states the same privileges in Connecticut as are allowed in the other states.

Americans generally will admit to a feeling of satisfaction on learning that the earl of Yarmouth, who so mistreated Alice Thaw, and compelled her to pay a huge alimony to get rid of him, is dead broke at last. Is there another American heiress who will buy the title? It would be a presumptuous person who would presume far enough to say that none can be found, says a Western paper.

Mr. How is asking the use of the Senate chamber at Washington for the Hobo Convention, which will meet there in September. This assumption that the tariff debate will be over by that time is wholly unwarranted.—Exchange.

There is no need of adjournment on account of the hobo convention. La Follette & Co. can out-hobo any hobo crowd that can get together.

The people who have been working so hard to smash the Standard Oil Co., now acknowledge that the consumer will have to pay more for oil when the concern is divided into its thirty-five constituent parts, or thirty-five different oil companies with all the extra expenses necessary to carry on so many companies. That is all this money-making and expensive litigation on the part of the government amounts to. The consumer as usual pays the bills. It is time these many prosecutions and expensive investigations were stopped, and the government settled down to its legitimate business, which is not that of supporting a horde of lawyers.

Europeans and the Canal.

Already big foreign steamship companies are making preparations to use the Panama Canal when finished. There will be ready just as soon as the big ditch is open for navigation some half a dozen companies whose steamers will sail from European ports to the far East using the Canal to transit.

It is certain that Europe will be a large gainer by the canal—probably a larger gainer than will the United States. Thus far there has not been any talk of an American line to travel between the two coasts, but, of course, this will be had before the canal is open many months. Europe will be quick to take advantage of this short cut between the big oceans. British and French steamship companies may be relied on to establish lines between their home ports and some of the Pacific Coast towns. Seattle and Portland are expecting direct communication with Europe through the canal. They may get it earlier than they will get it with some of our Atlantic ports.

And yet the United States is paying the bills for the construction of the canal. Europe will not contribute a cent to the cost. For construction the canal will probably draw more than \$300,000,000 out of the treasury, although the Washington authorities place the figure somewhat lower than this. All great public works cost more than the original estimates. It will be a rather humiliating thing for the United States to see the merchant flags of every other maritime country passing through the canal, with our own virtually absent, but this sight is probable, at least at the outset. A merchant marine bill has been introduced in each branch of Congress, but the fate of all the recent measures of this sort gives very little hope that it will pass. Unless the United States Government consents to give a little of the same sort of aid to its shipping that England, France, Germany and other countries do to theirs, those countries will continue to monopolize the world's deep-sea trade.

Canada's Great Gain.

The principal howl against the tariff in the past two years has been made by the big newspapers and the much-raking magazines, for purely selfish purposes. If the Payne-Aldrich bill had put wood pulp and paper on the free list the country might go whistle for all they would have cared. Now that the President has signed the treaty the free entry of wood pulp and wood pulp paper begins at once. That is if Canada will let it go out of that country. The Government of Canada has thus far put a ban on the export of wood pulp timber from the Crown lands. A Canadian paper says: "After a while, when the owners of private pulp lands are found exporting both wood and pulp to the United States market in large quantities, there will be an insistent demand in Canada for the removal of the restrictions concerning pulp wood out on Crown lands."

What Canada needs most in this matter is the free entry of her paper and pulp into the United States, and if this were secured she could well afford to allow the free export of pulp wood, because the tendency will soon be to manufacture most of it into pulp and paper in this country.

During the year ended March 31 last Canada exported wood pulp to Great Britain to the value of \$931,160, to the United States to the value of \$1,175,309, to all other countries to the value of \$98,188, the total export of wood pulp being valued at \$5,204,597. Of paper, Canada exported to Great Britain to the value of \$912,809, to the United States to the value of \$1,288,611, to all other countries \$905,253, a total of \$3,104,173. Thus in wood pulp and in paper together Canada exported last year somewhat more than \$8,000,000 worth, and of this something like \$5,600,000 went to the United States in spite of the duties.

This plain statement from a Canadian paper shows how much Canada has to gain from this one product alone by reciprocity.

At a meeting of the Republican State Central Committee on Friday General Charles B. Wilson was unanimously elected chairman of that committee and also chairman of the executive committee. The selection gives general satisfaction as General Wilson is a man of high standing and ability and his staunch Republican principles have never been questioned. He will at once resign his important position as United States District Attorney for Rhode Island, and will devote the greater part of his time to the duties of his new position.

Fifty-five millions of germs have just been discovered in a teaspoonful of ice cream. But, doubtless, there have been as many during all of the many years in which ice cream has been the delight of young folks. And millions more will be swallowed in the same old way.

Five men were killed in the Kentucky Mountains Wednesday as a result of an old feud. The battle took place on the edge of the blue grass country, which is, to the mountainous region, what the lowlands were to the highlands of Scotland in the days of Roderick Dhu.

The Cotton Mills of the country facing the Democratic attempt at tariff reduction are contemplating shutting down and waiting for results. This will throw many thousands of people out of employment.

Almost Done.

An order just issued by Postmaster-General Hitchcock directs attention to the close approach of the completion of the Panama canal. This order calls for a service to begin in the fall of 1914, so as to be in operation when the canal is opened. It looks to the establishment of an ocean mail service between important ports on the Atlantic and Pacific oceans and the ports of Panama and Colon. It is intended to have sixteen-knot steamers furnish a weekly service between New York City and New Orleans and Colon and between Seattle and San Francisco and Panama, and contracts for such a service are called for. The mail line thus provided will, if it could, afford a convenient transportation route for freight in swifter steamers than any now available for such traffic between the ports of the Atlantic and Pacific coasts above mentioned, and the Postmaster-General believes that the surplus of the Post Office Department will be sufficient to meet the cost of the proposed service.

Lights and Shades of a Tragedy.

(Hartford Courant.)
The situation down in Bridgeport as to the recent railroad accident and the coroner is as amusing as it is serious. The coroner insisted in holding private hearings—secret sessions, the papers called them. The press of the city was vehement not to say "wickedly" in its condemnation of the coroner's performance where the superintendent of the road was admitted and the great public excluded. It was "a high-handed outrage."

Then came the findings of the coroner, condemning the railroad company in sweeping terms. Secret sessions, private confabulations with railroad officials, high-handed and autocratic methods—all were forgotten. Pounding the road was complete exculpation.

It is interesting to study the coroner's findings. He recommends that two engineers be stationed on every fast passenger train. At first this has a reasonable sound, but will it stand analysis? Is it divided responsibility desirable, is it consistent with safety, in such a position as that of running a fast train? Suppose this same accident to have happened with two engineers in the cab. If one had died, the survivor would surely have laid the blame on the dead one. If both had survived, they would each have explained that the duty of holding that particular signal devolved on the other. With the responsibility divided is there not greater chance for accident than when it is up to one man, skilled in his work and adequately paid for doing it?

"The Courier" has had only the various statements published in the newspapers to go by, but it has reached its own conclusion—that the engineer was overcome by the debilitating heat of that most oppressive night and that he was a runaway train and would not have stopped at Bridgeport. It is not conceivable that a trained engineer, better aware than any one else of the perils of his post, would deliberately throw away his own life, as this one must have done, if he took that awful, knowingly at the speed he was maintaining. Of course, it is all guess work. All who might clear the situation are beyond recall.

Three Representatives.

Without doubt Rhode Island will have three Representatives in the next Congress. The House bill has this week been passed by the Senate with slight amendments and the bill will undoubtedly be passed in concurrence within a few days. This provides for an increase of forty-two in the membership of the House, and in this increase Rhode Island will come in for one, making a total representation of three from this State. The next Legislature will undoubtedly have charge of the dividing of the State into three districts and at the election in 1912 there will be three representatives to be voted for instead of two.

The increase in the House is estimated as follows:

REPUBLICAN.	
California	8
Idaho	1
Illinois	2
Massachusetts	2
Michigan	1
Minnesota	1
Montana	1
New Jersey	2
New York	6
North Dakota	1
Ohio	1
Oregon	1
Pennsylvania	4
Rhode Island	1
South Dakota	1
Utah	1
West Virginia	2
Washington	1
Total	32

DEMOCRATIC.	
Alabama	1
Colorado	1
Florida	1
Georgia	1
Louisiana	1
Oklahoma	3
Texas	2
Total	10

An auto driver very much under the influence of liquor was removed from his car on Thames street Thursday noon and escorted to the police station. The officer who arrested him intended to take the car also, but the man was too much intoxicated to start it. This is a very serious offense and should result in losing the operator's license.

One of the best Civil War stories ever written is "Chattanooga," by that well known writer, F. A. Mitchell, the son of a leading general on the Union side during the war. It portrays places and scenes with a vividness that is real. The story will be published in full in the Mercury and will begin in a few weeks.

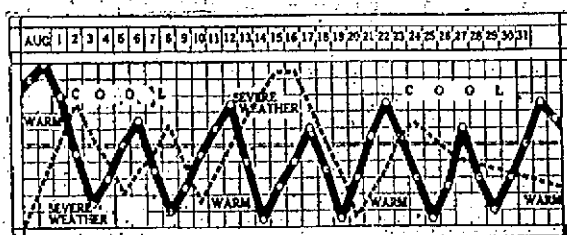
Australia has enlisted more than 100,000 youths between 14 and 18 years of age as the beginning of a standing army. Australia has the Jap scare. There might be a great future for Mr. Hobson in that country.

Honest Tea
is the best policy

LIPTON'S TEA

OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY

WEATHER BULLETIN.



August temperatures will average higher than usual except in Texas. Death will be the general rule on the Atlantic and Gulf Coasts, in Canada and the States north of latitude 38. Except that fair rains will occur over about one-fourth of the Sections mentioned. Good rains will occur in three-fourths of the Southern States except on the Coast.

In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rainfall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecast. Where it goes above treble line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below treble line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecast. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse. Dates are for Meridian 90. Count one or two days earlier for west of line and as much for east of it because weather features move from west to east.

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Washington, D. C., August 3, 1911.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent August 10 to 14, warm waves 9 to 13, cool wave 12 to 16. This will bring one of the high temperature waves of August but of course no one will expect as hot weather in August as we had in July. It will also bring an increase in the force of storms and therefore more severe weather than usual. Following this storm wave and as the cool wave comes in will probably come more rain than from any other storm of the month. After that period of showers is over rainfall will decrease to end of August.

But August rains will be deficient in the northern states except in a few localities. They will also be deficient in that part of the States that lie near the Atlantic and Gulf of Mexico coasts. The interior parts of the cotton states seem to have a promise of fair rains during August.

The Canadian middle northwest spring wheat country is promised less than usual rain for August and September. In most parts of that section sufficient moisture is now in the soil to make fair crops and the deficiency of rain for August and September will probably do no harm.

Next disturbance will cross Pacific coast about August 14, reach Pacific slope by close of 15, great central valleys 16 to 18, eastern sections 20. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about August 14, great central valleys 16, eastern sections 18. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about August 17, great central valleys 19, eastern sections 21.

Cooler weather will prevail during the five days transit of this disturbance.

The Nickerson Case.

The body that was found floating in the water off Little Compton last week was positively identified as that of Mrs. Lillian Nickerson of Boston, who disappeared from the Joy Line steamer Georgia on the night of July 20. Thus much as there have been sensational rumors regarding the cause of her death, it being freely charged that she was murdered, the law department of Rhode Island stepped into the case. By direction of Attorney General Green, an inquest was conducted on Thursday by Coroner D. K. Clifford at Little Compton. The results of the inquest were not made public as the hearing was conducted behind closed doors, but a sealed report was forwarded to Mr. Greenough by the coroner.

The case has created considerable sensation in Boston where the young woman was well known. Her relatives and friends do not believe that she committed suicide and many suspicious circumstances have been disclosed.

SEEKS RECONCILIATION

Driven From Home, Prodigal Son Returns With a Fortune

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 4.—Ben Stern, driven from home four years ago to make his own way, has made good. He arrived in Los Angeles from Alaska, and comes back with something over \$1,000,000 wrested from the gold fields.

Turned out by his father he had just enough money to take him to Alaska. He staked out some of the best claims and cleared up a fabulous sum and still holds property there.

Stern wrote the elder Stern that he had made good and sought a reconciliation.

IMPORTANT DEVELOPMENTS

Balfour Accuses Asquith of Gross Violation of Constitutional Liberty

London, Aug. 4.—Mr. Balfour has given notice in the house of commons that on Monday next he will move a vote of censure on the government on the ground that Mr. Asquith's advice to the king to create peers for the purpose of coercing the house of lords was a gross violation of constitutional liberty.

This is the most important development in the crisis which has taken place since the announcement of what the Unionists describe as Mr. Asquith's statement that he had obtained guarantees from the king for the creation of new peers.

and showers will be of frequent occurrence. But they will be clearing up showers followed by dryer weather and the storms will be of small caliber. In northern sections the temperatures will go near the frost line as the cool wave crosses continent 17 to 21. Low temperatures were expected with the cool wave moving eastward August 6 to 10 with a probability of light frosts in some northern sections.

I have secured a few copies of the booklet, "Long Range Weather Forecasts," which will be mailed free to subscribers of this paper on receipt of stamp. Address: Foster's Weather Bureau, Washington D. C.

Many letters of inquiry have been received from the great wheat belt slope east of Rockler asking about the prospects of a wheat crop for 1912.

I have never tried to get out such forecasts in time for fall seeding but will do so this year. I am confident that such forecasts can be worked out and that they will prove to be good. On account of the dry weather of 1911 the wheat should be sown late. From Saskatchewan to Texas a great variety of conditions prevail and while some sections will produce good wheat this year other sections will fail. Northern parts of that great wheat producing 200,000 square miles produces spring wheat while the southern and middle sections produce the winter grain.

In that section a few good crops produce wealth and a few bad crops poverty. If the Bible account is correct the Hebrews and Egyptians in Egypt profited by Joseph's long range forecasts of the seven years of plenty followed by the seven years of famine. What good reason can be given why the human race may not possess as much knowledge and wisdom as in the days of the Pharaohs and Hebrews in Egypt?

Weekly Almanac.

AUGUST		STANDARD TIME			
1911					
	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High Moon	Wa ter
6 Sat	1:40	7:0	0:9	4:27	4:32
6 Sun	1:41	6:59	0:62	5:17	4:5
7 Mon	1:42	6:58	1:44	6:00	8:6
8 Tues	1:43	6:57	2:43	6:58	6:5
9 Wed	1:44	6:55	3:41	7:17	7:7
10 Thur	1:45	6:54	7:41	7:53	8:8

First Quarter, 14th day, 6:29 a.m., evening.
Full Moon, 23rd day, 11:11 a.m., morning.
New Moon, 23rd day, 11:11 a.m., evening.
First Quarter, 31st day, 11:11 a.m., evening.

Deaths.

In this city, 30th ult., at her residence, 8 East Howard street, Mary, wife of Frank Watts.

At St. Stephen's rectory, Lynn, Mass., 1st inst., Ernest Day, son of Rev. Ernest Joseph and Anna Hayden Bennett, aged 9 months and 6 days.

In this city, 31st ult., at the residence of his parents, 9 Heath street, Stephen, infant son of Annie and Stephen Bennett.

In this city, 1st inst., Frank E. Adams, in his 10th year.

In Middletown, 30th ult., Elizabeth A., wife of John D. Hall.

In Trenton, 1st inst., Oliver R. Whitcomb, in his 81st year.

At Waterbury, Conn., 29th ult., James, son of Bridget and the late James Fitzgibbons formerly of this city.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements Houses furnished and unfurnished, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

132 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.
Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1877. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the Principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

BILLS AGAINST THE STATE

Experts Examined by the Finance Committee of Governor's Council

Boston, Aug. 4.—Two of the governor's corps of experts underwent a sharp examination from the committee on finance of the governor's council. The question raised was how much the state ought to pay for their work.

Lieutenant Governor Frothingham ruled that it would be pertinent for Mr. Scovell to tell what he paid his assistants as contrasted with what he charged the state for them.

The total bill submitted by Mr. Scovell was \$4290. He charged \$35 a day for his own time. It appeared that W. A. Schick was being paid \$1800 a year and the charge to the state was \$15 a day.

BIG BROCKTON MARKET BURNED

Disastrous Sunday Blaze in Business District of City

OTHER CITIES RENDER AID

Flames Rage Six hours Before Gotten Under Control—Search Will Be Made as Soon as Possible to Ascertain If Any Lives Are Lost—Many Have Narrow Escapes—Loss Estimated at \$500,000

Brockton, Mass., July 31.—The Brockton public market, the largest building in this city, was destroyed by fire Sunday and two tenement houses were burned to the ground. More than thirty firemen were overcome by smoke while fighting the blaze, and several of them had narrow escapes with their lives by being crushed by falling walls. The damage caused by the fire is estimated at more than \$500,000.

The public market building was located at the corner of Maine and West Jones streets, in the heart of Brockton. For a time the flames were so great that the entire center of the city was threatened. The fire raged for more than six hours before it was gotten under control, and then only after aid had been given by the fire departments from adjoining cities, some apparatus coming from Boston.

There was a bakery in the cellar of the market building, and it was there that the fire started, but from just what cause could not be learned. An alarm was sent in and engines arrived on the scene quickly, but the fire spread with such rapidity that other alarms were sent out.

The flames completely enveloped the market building and then set fire to two frame tenement houses located on West Elm street, directly in the rear of the market. The occupants of these houses were hurried out to the street by the police before the buildings caught fire.

Despite the efforts of the Brockton fire department, the fire continued to spread, and finally calls were sent for aid from the adjoining cities and towns. A call was sent to Boston, and this brought apparatus from that city.

The smoke from the fire was so dense that the firemen were handicapped, and more than thirty of them were rendered unconscious. Ambulances from the Brockton hospitals were hurried to the scene, and the surgeons who went with them were kept busy reviving the fire fighters.

Chief Mullin, of Boston assumed control of the fire fighting forces, and seeing that there was no chance to save either the market building or the two tenements, he devoted his efforts to preventing the fire from spreading to nearby property.

FOUR NEW JUDGES

NAMED BY GOVERNOR

Two Democrats, Two Republican

Sent Up For Council Action

Boston, Aug. 3.—Governor Foss sent to the executive council the names of four men to be justices of the superior court to fill the vacancies caused by the promotion of Judge Schofield and to fill the three new places created by this year's act.

They are John B. Ratigan of Worcester, Hugo A. Dubuque of Fall River, Patrick M. Keating of Boston and Walter P. Hall of Fitchburg. Ratigan and Keating are Democrats, and Dubuque and Hall are Republicans.

CANOE ACCIDENT

Pleasure Seekers Meet Difficulty in Sailing on Mystic Lake

Boston, Aug. 3.—Four Winchester women had narrow escapes from drowning when their canoe upset in Mystic lake. Mrs. William Cummings was unconscious when rescued. All are residents of the exclusive Wedgmore section.

Mrs. Cummings, with her daughter, Edith, Miss Edith Adams and a Miss Moore were returning to the boathouse when the accident occurred. One of the women moved and instantly the canoe overturned, throwing the four into the water.

Silver Mines at Newbury

Newburyport, Mass., Aug. 3.—The Chippman silver mines, located in the town of Newbury, will soon show signs of activity, after remaining dormant for nearly a score of years. It has been stated on good authority that a western mining concern, following careful assays, has decided to sink a shaft at once and commence mining the silver ore.

Believed to Be Demented

Bethel, Me., Aug. 3.—That Miss Elsie M. Davis, the 22-year-old organist at the Methodist church who disappeared from her home early Sunday morning, is wandering about the woods in a demented condition, is the belief of many citizens.

Burned to Death by Matches

Holyoke, Mass., Aug. 3.—Conrad, aged 4 years, the youngest of nine children of Mr. and Mrs. Amedeo Fournier, was burned to death while playing with matches in a barn at his home.

PLANNING FOR ADJOURNMENT

Close of Congressional Session
May Be Reached by Aug. 12

SENATE CALENDAR IS CLEAR

Vote on Admission of Territories of Arizona and New Mexico Comes Next Monday—President Is Determined to Oppose Legislation Permitting Recall of Judges in Arizona—The Underwood-Bryan Incident

Washington, Aug. 4.—Congress began talking in earnest today about plans for adjournment at the end of next week, assuming that the president will veto the wool revision bill and the farmers' free list bill.

Some members are predicting that a veto of the wool bill and the free list bill will mean that there will be no tariff revision before the presidential election of next year. They have this talk on the knowledge that the president is seeking to obtain revision at the coming legislative session will have to depend on a Democratic house and on a senate in which the Democrats and insurgent Republicans are able to control the legislation.

The intimation is that neither the Democrats nor the insurgent Republicans are inclined to help the president to obtain revision after he has disapproved their joint work at this session.

The general trend of the talk among the regulars is that the Democrats and the insurgents by failing to agree on tariff legislation at the next session can make it a paramount issue in the presidential campaign, a thing they plainly would like to do.

The senate now has only one more standing order. Next Monday it must vote on the bill opening a new way for the admission of the territories of Arizona and New Mexico to the union.

It seems altogether likely that the amendment proposed by Senator Nelson, providing for the elimination of the recall of members of the judiciary provision from the Arizona constitution would be adopted. The president is determined not to lend his approval to legislation which would permit Arizona to put in her constitution a provision for the recall of judges and the house of representatives, realizing this fact, will, it seems probable, accept the bill as amended by the senate.

The conferees on the legislation for the publicity of campaign contributions before election are at work and some of them say that there is prospect of an agreement.

Those Republicans who have predicted that sooner or later the Democrats would find themselves with a fire row on hand seem to think Representative Underwood has started this quarrel by his denunciation of Bryan. The politicians very generally expect the incident to figure more or less in the campaign for the presidential nomination.

The significant thing about the whole affair is that not a Democrat in public life here has come to the defense of the Nebraskan.

NOTED CHURCHMAN DEAD

Bishop Mallaleu Meets End at His Home in Auburndale

Boston, Aug. 2.—Bishop Willard F. Mallaleu of the Methodist Episcopal church, one of the oldest, if not the oldest, church officials in this country, died at 9 o'clock last night at his home in Auburndale, after an illness of more than a month.

He was first taken ill the latter part of June. Despite his long illness the end came rather suddenly. In the early evening he seemed to be feeling slightly better, but about 5 o'clock he suffered a relapse.

Of late, although all realized he was a very sick man, he had seemed much better.

Death was due to heart failure, induced by old age and exhaustion.

FAVORS AN INCREASE

Postmaster General Tells Why He Favors Higher Postage Rates

New York, Aug. 2.—Postmaster General Hitchcock told the federal commission why he favored increasing the postage rate on newspapers and periodicals.

He recommends a general increase on second-class matter so as to make the different departments of the mail service divide more equally the cost of handling and carriage. In case the commission denied this request, he renewed his recommendation for a higher rate on the advertising sections of magazines.

Nearly a Week Overdue

Boston, Aug. 4.—Nothing has been heard of the big auxiliary fishing schooner Elizabeth W. Nunan since July 19, when she sailed from Boston. Although it is hoped that she will turn up all right at Cape Porpoise, Me., where she belongs, many of the T wharf fishermen yesterday pointed out that she is missing and nearly a week overdue.

Taxi Fares in New York

New York, Aug. 3.—The taxicab fares paid into the stands at the hotels and clubs of Manhattan amount to nearly \$1,000,000 a year. A license fee of \$35 for each vehicle is charged by the city for these "private" stands.

CHARLESTOWN FIRE

Big Blaze in Lumber Yard Section Entails Loss of \$60,000

Boston, Aug. 3.—A three-alarm fire that started in the stable and lumber yard section of Charlestown, burned a lumber yard, three stables and a two-story dwelling house, and did damage estimated at \$60,000.

The fire started in the hay loft of a stable. This is in the freight and stable section of the city. The dwelling houses are of wood.

So rapidly did the flames spread that the whole neighborhood was in terror. Members of one family were rescued. Others were prevented from jumping from windows in their fear.

ELOPER IN COURT

Victim of Graustein's Ire in Tolls and His Case Is Continued

Cambridge, Mass., Aug. 3.—Kenneth P. Hill, who incurred the wrath of William A. Graustein by eloping with the latter's daughter, appeared in court to answer to a charge of perjury.

Young Hill is charged with having sworn that neither of his parents live in Massachusetts, in securing the marriage license.

After a hearing the case was continued until Friday. Hill was held in \$100 bail, which was furnished.

NEEDED AT HOME

Sentence Suspended in Case of Deserter From the Kansas

Boston, Aug. 2.—Matthew P. Gormley, who was sentenced to two and one-half years at the Charlestown naval prison for desertion from the Kansas Is to be released forthwith. Gormley has a wife and five children who are in great need of his support.

After going over the case carefully Acting Secretary of the Navy Winthrop concluded that as Gormley has served a year the remainder of his sentence should be suspended that he may help support his family.

DANGEROUS WEAPON FOUND WITH POMEROY

Eight Inch Stock Bit Discovered When Prisoner Is Searched

Boston, Aug. 2.—Jesse Pomeroy, solitary life prisoner in the Charlestown state prison, who has made several attempts to escape, was found to have an eight-inch stock bit in his possession when searched by an officer of the prison.

In Pomeroy's clothing was found the bit, sharply pointed at one end and evidently intended for use in picking the lock of the cell door.

The prison officials are unable to decide whether the instrument found on Pomeroy was intended as a dagger or a lock-pick. It was sharp enough for use as a stiletto. The prisoner refused to state how he obtained it.

BIG FIRE AT NASHUA

Twenty Freight Cars Wholly Destroyed and Fifteen Partly Burned

Nashua, N. H., Aug. 2.—Twenty freight cars were wholly destroyed and fifteen more partly burned with their contents, together with two platforms at the freight depots of the Boston and Maine railroad, involving a loss of \$50,000.

The night shift of freight handlers discovered a cask of shoe cement in a car leaking. In trying to locate the leak Anthony Chabot held his lantern so near the fluid that fumes from it were ignited and the interior of the car was almost instantly ablaze. The other men dragged out Chabot who was terribly burned about the face and arms.

ATWOOD FLYING

Noted Boston Aviator Makes Circuit of Baltimore in 32 Minutes

Baltimore, Aug. 2.—Harry N. Atwood, the Boston aviator, last evening ascended in a Wright biplane from Prospect park, flew to the center of the city, circled over the skyscrapers, made a complete circuit of the city and returned to the park thirty-two minutes later, having covered an estimated distance of twenty-two miles.

There was no monetary consideration involved in the flight, Atwood having announced that he would make the flight for sport's sake.

Quarantine Flag Lowered

Providence, Aug. 4.—While 400 immigrants, held here under quarantine for fear of cholera infection, loudly cheered and clapped, the quarantine flag was lowered at the masthead on the Madonna, and the big vessel steamed to her dock at Fox Point.

BIG FIGURES

Estimated \$13,000,000 Will Be Needed to Build New York Skyscraper

New York, Aug. 3.—Robert McMaster Gillespie sent word from Paris yesterday that he had completed the financing of the new skyscraper, the Woolworth building, in New York city.

For the whole undertaking Gillespie said that they wanted \$13,000,000; \$5,000,000 for land, \$1,000,000 for the foundation and \$7,000,000 for the building. Mr. Woolworth supplied \$5,000,000. Efforts to find the balance in Europe were made and now something like \$3,000,000 has been secured as a first mortgage on the building.

UNFORTUNATE WOMAN FOUND

Miss Elsie M Davis Discovered In Woods at Bethel Me.

SUFFERS FROM LACK OF FOOD

Too Much Brooding Over Religion Unbalanced Her Mind—Has Been Wandering Four Days—Was Hanging From Branches of Tree—Is Taken to Her Home by a Father Nearly Overcome

Bethel, Me., Aug. 4.—Miss Elsie M. Davis has been found. The young church organist was located clinging to the upper limbs of a pine tree in the woods near Howe's hill. Part of her clothing was gone and she was in a state of utter collapse. Fred L. Edwards and Charles E. Stowell discovered her hiding place.

As the unfortunate young woman was very weak from lack of food and exhaustion, she was hurried to her home in an automobile under the care of doctors.

Sympathy for the young woman has been general, for it was believed that her mind had become unbalanced by too much brooding over religious matters.

The Davis family is believed to be related to the Tina Davis, whose body was found floating in the water some years ago, and for whose death a man named Trefethen was long under suspicion.

Ever since Sunday 200 mill-men and citizens have been scouring the woods from early morning until dark each day, all the mills being closed to permit the employees to engage in the hunt.

A bloodhound brought from Hartford was used to assist the men. He was taken to where a woman's shoe and a rustic bed on which Miss Davis was thought to have slept in the woods were found Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Davis was found twenty-five rods up the brook from the Rabbit road. She was not far from where the tracks were found Wednesday.

Mr. Edwards and Mr. Stowell saw the young woman at the same moment. She was twenty feet up in a tall pine tree, the branches of which came nearly to the ground.

They called to her, but she did not move nor pay attention to them. The two men climbed the tree and other men helped them in passing her down to the ground. They had much difficulty in unclenching her hands from the tree limb. She did not utter a sound. A blanket was wound about her and she was tenderly lowered to the ground.

Her anxious father was in the party and was nearly overcome when the girl was taken down. He took his daughter in his arms and asked her if she wanted to go home. But she was too weak to speak. She seemed, however, to understand his question and signified that she did.

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Duhamme's attorney has written him that his share will approximate \$160,000.

Improved Wireless at Navy Yard

Boston, Aug. 4.—The Charlestown navy yard will be equipped with as strong a wireless station as there is on the coast. Although the present one holds the record for long distance transmission of messages, the new one will have twice its power.

Americans Notably Honored

Breslau, Ger., Aug. 4.—Among those honored at the centennial jubilee of Breslau university here were Rev. Benjamin W. Bacon, Yale university, and Charles W. Eliot, president-emeritus of Harvard university.

Injured in a Runaway

Boston, Aug. 4.—While attempting to stop a runaway horse on Washington street yesterday afternoon, Paul H. Welner was seriously injured. Welner is an inspector for the Massachusetts highway commission.

FEARED THE BLACK HAND

Sudden Death of a Multimillionaire and Friend of Carnegie

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 4.—Major A. W. Phipps, eccentric multimillionaire and one of Andrew Carnegie's early partners in the steel business, died suddenly here in the Van Nuys hotel, where he had lived for the last eight years. He had never ventured in that time from his own suite.

His wife, many years his junior, is released from a virtual prison, for Major Phipps never permitted her to leave their apartments.

Major Phipps was obsessed with the idea that the Black Hand was after him.

Blind Bicyclist's Great Ride

Springfield, Mass., Aug. 3.—Although totally blind, Herbert Putnam of Springfield, Vt., rode a bicycle 125 miles to Springfield, Mass., to visit his sister. He made the trip in eleven hours.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER

Who Confesses Money Is Not a Blessing



ROCKEFELLER'S VIEWS

Says Great Wealth Is a Burden and Banishes Peace

Cleveland, Aug. 3.—John D. Rockefeller admitted that great wealth was a burden that destroys the real zest of life and banishes peace from the heart. He confessed it to Rev. Carter H. Jones of Oklahoma City. Dr. Jones was supplying the pulpit in the absence of the regular pastor, Rev. W. W. Bustard.

Mr. Rockefeller listened intently to the pastor's sermon. He even leaned forward in his pew so as not to miss a single phrase.

SHOOTING IN DORCHESTER

Young Man Arrested Charged With Dangerous Assault on Storekeeper

Boston, Aug. 1.—Roy Allen, 17 years old, living in Dorchester, was arrested charged with assault with a loaded revolver upon Hyman Levine, who keeps a store at 1023 Blue Hill avenue. Allen came into the store when Levine was alone and, flourishing the revolver, demanded money. When Levine refused Allen fired and the bullet struck the former in the right leg just above the knee.

People coming into the store grappled with the youth, took the revolver away and held him until the policeman came. Levine was taken to a hospital, where it was found that his wound was not serious.

"FLYING YANKEE" SAVED FROM WRECK

Car Conductor Discovers Defect in Rail at Opportune Time

Boston, Aug. 4.—Melville J. Estes, a conductor on the Boston and Northern railway, saved the "Flying Yankee," of the Boston and Maine, and its scores of passengers from destruction yesterday morning at the Everett avenue crossing, Chelsea.

By his presence of mind and quick action, he succeeded in flagging the fast express, which was thundering toward Boston barely in time. The engine came to a stop a few inches from the place in the rail where a section nearly two feet long had been broken out.

It was this broken rail that attracted Estes' attention.

ODGEN ON TRIAL

Case of the Town Treasurer of North Providence Now in Progress

Providence, Aug. 4.—The trial of John Ogden, town treasurer of North Providence, opened in the sixth district court here before Judge Reuckert.

Ogden is charged with embezzling \$4700, and has been under bail for the last two weeks. Three of the town's witnesses have been heard.

Mr. Barney testified that the town treasurer showed a shortage of \$2726.18 for the fiscal years ending '03 and '05.

VICTIM OF BOYISH PRANK

Pebbles Pressed Into a Swampscott Boy's Ear While Playing Bandit

Swampscott, Mass., Aug. 4.—Howard Blaney, 9 years old, will be deaf for life as the result of a boyish prank. Two older playmates pressed a pebble into his left ear and broke the ear drum.

The Blaney boy, who has been visiting his aunt, was seized by two older boys, who pretended to be bandits. The boys blindfolded Blaney, tied him to a tree and pushed a small stone into his ear. One boy is claimed to have forced the pebble far into the ear with a small stick.

Nlobe's Pumps Now Working

Clarke's Harbor, N. S., Aug. 4.—The patching up of the hull of the Canadian cruiser Nlobe, which was badly damaged by striking the rocks off Cape Able, has resulted in the pumps being able to take care of the influx of water.

Closing of Bars in Marblehead

Marblehead, Mass., Aug. 4.—As a result of the crusade of the Law Enforcement league, the bars of the fashionable yacht clubs here have closed.

A Young Man's Credentials

A young man may have many credentials testifying as to his character and ability, but one of his best recommendations is his bank account. It shows thrift, economy and perseverance. Have you a Bank Account? Now is the time to start one with us.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

Deposits made on or before August 15th draw interest from August the 1st.

Industrial Trust Company

NEWPORT BRANCH.

Going Out of Business.

SCHREIER'S,

143 Thames Street

Stock and Fixtures For Sale.

EVERYTHING IN THE LINE AT A BARGAIN

As we intend to sell out the entire stock at a sacrifice.

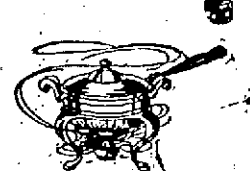
NOTICE.

Having received assurances of the hearty support and cheerful co-operation of my patrons in the half holiday movement, I will close my store at 12 o'clock every THURSDAY during the summer beginning June 1st.

S. S. THOMPSON,

172-176 BROADWAY.

CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.



With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

USE

Diamond Hill

BIRD

—AND—

Poultry Grit,

FREE FROM DUST,

White and Clean,

INSURES

Healthy Fowl.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

MANUFACTURED BY

Newport Compressed Brick Co

524F

Probably there is no combination on earth harder to live with than an artistic temperament roused in a bad cold.

A Full Line of all the

NEW

AND

Improved Varieties

OF

VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY

Fernando Barker.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with R. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If your head aches a great deal or the lines have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Health & Co's are now on file at my office. Free optical repairing of all kinds. Don't let prescriptions given personal attention.

113 SPRING STREET.

1-27 8:30 a. m.—3:30 p. m.

WANTED

SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper for hire or management country hotel. W. G. WOODHEAD, Woodhead, N. J.

SPANISH LAW.

The Bank It Gave a British Consul in Cuba Some Years Ago.

The hapazard character of Spanish law is well illustrated by the following case: Some years ago a young English sailor, accompanied by an American and an Irish sailor, went on shore at Havana. When returning to their ships they were attacked by Chinamen. The American struck one of the Chinamen on the head with a stick, and the man died. The Spanish authorities did not trouble to discriminate, but sentenced the three men to two years' imprisonment.

The British consul, being unaccustomed to Spanish ways, took up the case of the Englishman very strongly. The authorities thereupon, possibly to teach him a lesson, tried the man over again and gave them twenty years each.

The Englishman after three years in a Cuban prison, during which time his companions died of yellow fever, was transferred to Ceuta to serve the remainder of his time. After some years he and a fellow prisoner, a Spaniard, escaped, but they were recaptured. The food provided in the convict prison of Ceuta consists of two meals a day of garbanos—chick peas—occasionally flavored with a tiny bit of salt pork, a remarkably healthy if not appetizing diet, and the Englishman came out of prison in particularly good health. After his twenty years' unjust imprisonment he married a Spanish woman.—London Family Herald.

HE SAW THE POINT.

And For That Very Reason He Didn't Join in the Laugh.

"They" were chatting in the smoking room of a little Koninklijke Paketvaart Maatschappij coaster, on a two months' run among the islands below the equator, when some one speaking of the Malay peninsula some one else said, "My impression of the Straits Settlements can be summed up in a single picture—a strong black man, standing in the center of a muddy stream, trying to split a rock with a shirt."

Now this always provokes a laugh; it is venerable and infallible. But to my surprise, said Frederick S. Isham, the novelist, one of the smoking room contingent, on this occasion it partially failed. What was the trouble? The delinquent, the one man out of seven who didn't laugh, was a fellow, a satirical and English.

"What's the matter, old chap?" asked the novelist. "Don't you see this point or are you waiting until tomorrow to wake up to it?"

The other man turned his head wearily. "See the point?" he said sadly. "I should think I did. I ought to. I," tragically, "am the man who owned the shirt."

Then, we, knowing he had lived twenty-five years in the Orient, became silent; our laughter ceased. A sympathetic melancholy descended upon us. Englishman or not, we took him to our heart of hearts and made a brother of him.—Baltimore American.

Jokable Relatives.

One of the curious social customs practiced by the Crow as well as by many other Indian tribes is the "mother-in-law taboo"—that is to say, a man is under no circumstances permitted to hold conversation with his wife's mother. Another strange regulation is that relating to the playing of practical jokes. A man is not permitted to jest with any one he pleases, but is limited to the individuals whose fathers belonged to the same clan as his own father. Within this group, however, practically any liberty is allowable. If a man discovers that a "jokable relative" has committed some foolish or disgraceful act he can publicly tell him with it, and the person derided must not get angry, but bide his time for some favorable opportunity to retaliate.—American Museum Journal.

Fissures in the Rockies.

In some of the high plateaus or mesas of the Rocky mountains there are to be found a short distance from the edge cracks or fissures not more than four feet wide and often as much as eighty feet deep. During the terrible blizzards that rage in the winter these crevices are filled to the level, and cattle and horses which are not acquainted with the country frequently drop into them, their struggles only causing them to sink deeper and deeper. The cracks, into which the sun never penetrates, are like refrigerators, and the hapless creatures, when death has come to their relief, become to all intents and purposes mummies.

A Close Student.

The late Goldwin Smith, writing for the Nineteenth Century, recalls that Robert Lowe, afterward Lord Sherbrooke, was so nearsighted that when he was reading his nose literally touched his book.

He took high honors at Oxford, but a wit said to him: "Lowe would have taken higher honors at Oxford if he had not rubbed out with his nose what he had written with his pen."

Dodged His Duty.

Cholly—While I was calling on your daughter last evening, Mr. Butts, your dog growled at me. Old Butts—Did he like you? Cholly—Oh, no—only growled. Old Butts—I'll have to get rid of him and get another.—Chicago News.

Social Lemonade.

"What's that?"

"Saying sour things in a sweet way."

—Toledo Blade.

Policeman (to clubman returning home late)—Here, you can't open the door with that; it's your dog.

Clubman—Great Scott! Then I have smothered my latchkey!—Rite.

"Why do you speak your dear children?"

"So I can get my palm red without going to a fortune teller."—Toledo Blade.

Guarding the Bank of England.

The Bank of England's nightly guard is drawn from the guards stationed in the Tower of London. The custom of providing a little garrison of guards for the Bank of England every night dates back to 1789, the time of the Gordon riots. The troops are made very comfortable in the bank, and the officer in command is provided with a dinner for himself and two friends. Of course an allowance of wine, satisfactory from both points of view, is made. The vaults of the Bank of England would make the robbery. They frequently contain fifty millions sterling. Several keys are necessary to open the lock to the whitewashed vaults, and each key is in the possession of a different person. The gold lies piled on trucks to facilitate removal or is heaped against the walls in sacks.

Business.

"How shall I prove the sincerity of my devotion?" asked the young man who had been so long coming to the point that doubt had begun to accumulate against him.

"Call the parson in as a witness," suggested the young lady, who meant business.

A Little Way Off.

Tommy—What does the paper mean by calling Mr. Bugbous an eight-by-ten business man? T's Father—I presume it means he is not exactly square.

Bill and His Watch.

"Bill, can you give me the correct time?" says one of Bill's friends. "Sure," says Bill, dragging out his watch. "My watch was just eleven seconds slow at twenty minutes of 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and I don't believe it's varied more than a quarter of a second since. It's now twenty-two minutes and seven seconds past 5."

"Thanks, old man," says Bill's friend, who then drops his own watch into his pocket and goes on his way. Really he wasn't so particular knowing the time himself as desirous of giving pleasure to Bill, for he knows that is one of the few million men in the world who think that his watch is a wonder and who feel themselves flattered when their friends ask them for the correct time.—New York Sun.

The Antiquity of Man.

It has been known during a long time that in western Europe man existed during the glacial epoch. We now know that the great ice age consisted of different glacial times separated by interglacial times. In glacial times the snow line dropped 3,000 or 4,000 feet below its present level. In the Alps, whereas in interglacial times it lay about 1,000 feet higher than at present. Thus the temperature seems to have been higher in the interglacial periods than it is now. There is abundant evidence, in the opinion of Peck, that man existed during the beginning of the last glacial epoch. There is some reason for thinking that at least 20,000 years have elapsed since the last glaciation and that the man whose jawbone was found in 1909 near Heidelberg lived 200,000 years ago.—Scientific American.

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He took high honors at Oxford, but a wit said to him: "Lowe would have taken higher honors at Oxford if he had not rubbed out with his nose what he had written with his pen."

A Steady Watch.

"Henry," said Mrs. Gloomip at dinner, looking down at her watch, but speaking to Mr. Gloomip on the other side of the table, "my watch hasn't varied a second in a week."

"Remarkable!" said Mr. Gloomip. "How did you get it to vary so little?"

"I broke the mainspring."

Polliteness.

True politeness is that which when a man is lying to you and you know he is lying impels you to listen to him as though you believed him and impels him to go on lying as though he believes you believe him.—Chicago Post.

The Uplift.

"Is she a help to her mother?" asked one woman.

"Yes," indeed, replied the other. "She has taught her to say 'culinary art' instead of 'cooking.'"—Exchange.

The Division.

He—So young March and his father are carrying on the business? She—Yes. The old man runs the business, while young March does the carrying on.—New York Globe.

"I wish," said the girl, thoughtfully, "that you wouldn't use that expression 'launched upon the sea of matrimony.'"

"And why not?" asked the young man anxiously.

"Well, you know what kind of time I always have on a sea voyage."—Silly Stories.

"True, he's a mean man, of few friends, but good to his family."

"You don't say!"

"Yes. At home more than three nights a month."—Judge.

Nan—Anyway, I don't like his looks.

Fan—That's because he looks in my direction rather often than he does yours.—Chicago Tribune.

Teacher—What takes place when water freezes?

Tommy—(innocently)—A change in price, I guess.—Harper's Weekly.

City Man—My Good man, have you lived here all your life?

Old Farmer—No, not yet.—Judge.

Honesty is the best policy, but he who is governed by maxim is not an honest man.—Whately.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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Athletics For School-Children.

What the Public Schools Athletic League has done and is doing for the young folk of New York and other cities forms the theme of an inspiring article in the August Lippincott's, by Dr. Luther Halsey Gulick, who was director of physical training in the New York public schools before he resigned to become director in the Russell Sage Foundation.

"While the earliest endeavors of the League were the direction of establishing great sets of the familiar athletic games and competitive sports, whose dramatic elements secure them large attention from the public press and make them talked about by the boys, these do not, however, represent the main interests of the League or constitute its most important work," explains Dr. Gulick. "Its chief concern has been to get boys of average or lower than average physical ability into vigorous athletic sports, and this end it has attained to an unexpected degree through two new kinds of sports known as the baton or badge test and class athletics.

"In the first of these a bronze or silver badge, according to the merits of the case, is given to every boy who can successfully reach certain standards in three events—running, jumping, and climbing (obstacle)—which are activities so fundamental in nature that they afford vigorous exercise to the various parts of the whole body. The badge is an oblong shield displaying a winged classical figure and a monogram of P. S. A. L. in barette, and is worn as a button. In order to make the test available for a wide range of physical ability, three different badges, alike in form and decoration but distinctive in metallic composition, are awarded for the attainment of three varying standards.

"In setting the standards of the badge tests, the League aimed to fix them at a point where about ten per cent of the boys could, by faithful trying, win the prize. There was some disappointment, consequently, when at the end of the year it was found that only about two per cent of the competitors had been successful. A great improvement was made, however, as soon as the principals and teachers began to interest themselves in the exercise of the boys. They showed them how to hold their hands in the pull-up, how to get a good breath before starting to run and gave them other advice which enabled them to practice more advantageously. The improved physical development shown in larger percentages of winners. During a recent year over seven thousand badges were awarded in the elementary classes, and the Winthrop trophy (referred to previously) was won by a school in which fifty-nine per cent of the enrolled boys were successful. It seems probable that ultimately the demand upon the treasury for these prizes will be something like fifty thousand a year.

"Class athletics, the other form of sports devised by the League to meet the needs of city boys, involve the same three events that are used in the badge test. But here the competition is between classes of the same school grade instead of individuals. The record of the class in jumping, for example, is obtained by summing the distances jumped by its members and dividing the total by the number of contestants, and likewise in the other events the average of the individual marks constitutes the record of the class. In order to qualify, at least eighty per cent of the members enrolled must compete. As a rule, a larger part—frequently ninety or ninety-five per cent—actually participate, but the records of only the best eighty per cent are taken. This arrangement was made to avoid the inevitable difficulties which would arise on account of absentees or pupils prevented from competing by physical disabilities if a larger proportion of the class were compelled to take part."

Looking over the summer crop of record-makers, one is forced to conclude there isn't a scintilla in the city who can peer as far into the future as he could know a government male by the tail. Hardly a week goes by that some prophet of the occult doesn't mini fire in all six cylinders—fail to see trouble coming which could easily be preserved by a blind man—and yet they are all able to pay the rent on lavish apartments near Grand Central—Forty-second street and Broadway. Many of them have half portion Ethiopians at the door, all hung over with buttons.

These remarks are occasioned by the failure of the latest nostril-sayer, Mr. Hylo Salatto, to get a grant at his own immediate destiny. Salatto tried to flirt with the very pretty Mrs. Oscar Aszmann the other day. Mr. Aszmann, who is a butcher, entered Salatto in the Hamburg class when his pretty spouse complained. A copper happened along, heard the story, and Salatto was held on a charge of assault. Two days later Mrs. Aszmann and her husband were on Broadway, and Aszmann went into the Cadillac to get a cigar. Salatto began to cast a few glances toward Mrs. Aszmann, and that lady got the office to her husband. With the aid of a traffic cop—all traffic cops have the Broadway style of manner—Hylo Salatto was caught in a trap. He had just seized the lady's arm and started in on his peculiar style of conversation when the copper got him. It took two other coppers to keep Aszmann away.

"Aszmann told you what would happen if you ever worried his wife again, Mrs. Aszmann told you and I told you on a suspended sentence and I told you what was coming to you," said Magistrate Freeman. "And yet, with all those aids to prophecy you couldn't tell that you were boring into trouble when you spoke to this lady?"

Salatto began to wander in his conversation. "Thirty days on the suspended sentence," said Freeman; "and thirty more on this latest charge. However, I still believe in your power of divination. Can you tell me what you will get if you come before me again on this charge?"

"Six months," said the sobbing Salatto.

"Hylo," said the magistrate, "you are a true seer."

"How are you at picture-puzzles?"

"Pretty fair."

"Maybe you can put together these forty-old parts I have taken out of my automobile."—Pittsburg Post.

"Who invented the typewriter, m?"

"Some man who wanted to invent an excuse for having a pretty stenographer."—N. Y. Press.

"Why, I hardly met him, don't you know, when he called me a fool. What sort of a fellow is he?"

"Oh, he's a wise guy all right."

The most changeable things in the world are the course of waters and the humor of women.—Pittacus.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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The Boy Scouts Movement.

The Boy Scout movement in America comes a little late for active enrollment upon the part of some of us, but there are few who cannot apply for at least honorary membership. To be empowered to don a uniform, sling a haversack, grasp a staff, and strike off upon the wander trail into the danger country, has long been a favorite juvenile fiction; the Boy Scouts movement is rendering it fact—or, at least, near-fact. The enemy must still be, and let us hope long will be, defeated.

"A boy scout!" There is magic to the name. For lives there a man with soul so dead that he never yet to himself hath said (as he rapidly dreamed in his trouble-land): "Cutlass and plank and the boundless main!" And (waked him to home and to school again!) And speaking of myself, I had rather to be an earnest urbanite with wooden pistol and broomstick gaud, hunting the bandit or the tiger in some back-yard, although that he with the smell of the cookies of civilization, than any mighty murmur stalking the grizzly in wild realm previously untrodden of human foot. A boy-scoutship for me, every time. And here is a movement which recognizes and authorizes such a province among youth. Youth is coming into its own, at last. Parents, please take notice.

What luck! No longer must glowing youth secretly burn (as did you and I, brother reader), a cap-pistol, a jack-knife, an apple, five crackers, and a bundle of library, and slinking valorously out via the bedroom window and the porch roof, while the powers that be dodged, strike straight for the Indian country, where escape were to be had for the plucking. No longer shall the fothead prove to be principally brackish or suspicious farmer, and the too-behind boy irrevocably as Father. The boy scout has gained his rights, and is a part of respectable society.

In these booming days, how is youth favored? He takes us back, as he did in our days. He begins early to be a citizen. With his regulated playgrounds, his foot-ball, his chaperoned dances, his "commencements," he has become a personage. No modest tool is made his seat, nor is "yes," "nay," made his speech. And now is he organized into the Boy Scouts; the glamour of the trail, the art of woodcraft, the lore of the camp, the secrets of that peace which always is prepared for war, proffered to him as the heritage proper and not future of his good red blood. It is granted that youth has sense; and that his oft-accused hatred of conventionality may be turned to useful purpose.

The Boy Scouts movement in America has a great work ahead. It can exorcise all fresh air over pipe-smoke and cigarette-smoke. It can spread widely the health curriculum of the out-of-doors. It can establish respect for the bird and the beast as sentient beings. It can substitute a modest manliness for that cheap "amateurism" which is so apt to brand the American amateur-boy, in street and at home. It can form a happy medium between the blind fervor of a crusade and the self-indulgence of a clique. It can be an open, generous, democratic systematized, yet flexible brotherhood of youth, wherein trained, preparedness, prompt conclusions, common sense, reverence for the flag, consideration of other creatures, recognition of authority, natural intuition in partnership with human intelligence, and a military discipline without militarism itself, shall effectively and pleasantly combine; and wherein the boy shall play the man, but lose not the spontaneity of his years.—Edwin L. Sabin in August Lippincott's.

Well Supplied.

A young woman of Baltimore who recently entered upon the happy state knows so little about housekeeping that she snubbed the butcher and baker and the rest of the tradesmen discover her ignorance. She ordered only articles with which she has some acquaintance, and ends her business interviews as quickly as possible.

On one occasion this young wife was feeling rather puffed up by reason of some newly acquired knowledge of things domestic, when the salesman came through the street, uttering his usual cry:

"Ash-eel! Ash-eel!"

As the man passed her window she grew more and more perplexed. "What on earth is he saying?" she asked herself. At last he appeared at the back door, and there she confronted him.

"Ash-eel!" came in a husky guttural.

For a moment she looked at him hesitatingly. Then drawing herself up with great dignity, she replied:

"No, I do not care for any to-day."—Lippincott's.

Reassuring the Professor.

A professor of Yale University, who was one of a party which undertook to penetrate the depths of a Nevada mine, for scientific purposes, relates a marvellous incident in connection therewith.

During the professor's ascent in the ordinary manner, by means of a bucket, and with a miner as a fellow-passenger, the scientist perceived symptoms of a weak place in the rope.

"Do you often change your ropes, my good man?" he asked, when about halfway from the bottom of the abyss.

"We change 'em every three months," was the reassuring reply of the man in the bucket, "and we change this one to-morrow, if we get up safe to-day."—Lippincott's.

A Bit of English Humor.

The night train was approaching Blackheath, outside of London, and two Americans, unacquainted with the locality, were in doubt as to destination. One peered out through the window into the unresponsive darkness and spoke back to his place. The other did precisely the same.

"Is it Blackheath?" inquired the first.

"The Lord only knows," replied the other in a hopeless fashion.

A small, apologetic, shrinking sort of Englishman, sitting next, spoke up. "I beg your pardon," he said softly, "for intruding upon your personal and private conversation, but as I happen to share that knowledge with the Almighty, permit me to say that it is Blackheath."—Lippincott's.

A Valuable Man.

"Yes, he had some rare trouble with his eyes," said the celebrated oculist. "Every time he went to read he would read double."

"Poor fellow," remarked the sympathetic person, "I suppose that interfered with his holding a good position?"

"Not at all. The gas company gobbled him up and gave him a lucrative job reading gas meters."—Lippincott's.

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They Insisted on Brevity.

The Spartans were distinguished for the brevity and conciseness of their speech. On one occasion during a terrible famine (the inhabitants of an island in the Aegean sea sent an ambassador to Sparta, who made a speech informing him that he had hardly finished before the Spartans sent him back these words, "We did not understand the end of your speech and have forgotten the beginning.")

The poor, starving people chose another spokesman and impressed upon him to make his request as brief as possible. He therefore took with him a quantity of sacks, opened one before the assembly and said simply, "It is empty; fill it."

The sack was filled as well as the others, but the chief of the assembly said as he dismissed the ambassador, loaded with meal: "It wasn't necessary to inform us that the sack was empty. We saw it ourselves. Neither was it necessary to request us to fill it. We should have done it on our own account. Be less long winded next time."

Had No Fears.

At the height of Washington's fame there were those who curped and cleftened to some extent, warbling him that being a celebrity was a precarious thing and that he should be most careful, lest he do or say something that would turn the tide of popular favor against him. To these admonitions Washington merely smiled.

"There is just one thing that might be done," he said, and that is something that will not be done until long after I am dead. By that time my fame will be so solidified that nothing can make it. If we were sufficiently advanced in centuries for this one thing to happen, then, indeed, I should be careful."

"What is that one thing?" inquired the others. "Put you in a historical novel?"

"No; name a five-cent cigar for me."—Whitcomb D. Neah.

How He Won the Votes.

A physician in a small town wanted to be mayor. Politicians told him he had no chance—the machine was against him. A few days before the election he printed the following card in the paper:

"To the People of Binghamton—I am getting old and have decided that before I die I would like to be mayor of Binghamton. I have no particular platform to run on except that I want the office. I have lived here forty years, have paid my taxes without a murmur, collected what I could and forgiven and forgotten many offenses. If I am not elected I will publish in the Binghamton Herald what I know about people in this community."

When the vote were counted the old doctor received all but three, and those three were cast by people who had moved into the town that spring.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

An Average.

A Western Representative in Congress was talking one day of his record while in that body. "I'm not ashamed of it," said he. "I think I've done very well, on the whole. When I reflect upon it, I am reminded of an epitaph that I saw once in an old burying ground in a country town of my State:

"This epitaph devoted a verse of four lines to the virtues of the good man who lay beneath the stone, and concluded with this line in prose:

"He averaged well for this vicinity."—Lippincott's.

His Whiskey Wouldn't Keep.

"Travelling in Scotland one summer day," said Miss Elizabeth Marbury of New York, "I stopped at a farmhouse for a glass of milk. The mountain view was so beautiful that I exclaimed:

"What a splendid place to live!"

"It's a very good place," said the Highlander; "but I had to walk 15 miles when I want a glass of whiskey."

"Why don't you keep a few bottles in your house?" I inquired.

"Whiskey won't keep," said he sadly.

Luxury Becomes Necessity.

The luxury for which we sacrificed our necessities has in a generation become a necessity for which we sacrifice all our other luxuries.—Universalist Leader.

He: "How clean the surf keeps the sea-shell!"

She: "Yes, you know the sea is very dry."—Lippincott's.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by untold numbers for their children while teething. It dissolves all wind and broken of your rest by a sick child, suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, and once used gets a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no kinder remedy. It cures diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the weak system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is sold by all druggists and is the best and most reliable remedy for children's ailments. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Beware of cheap imitations. The world's largest druggist, J. C. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 100.

Those who do not look well after their own concerns are not fit to be trusted with others' people's.

Relief from Sick Headaches, Drowsiness, Nausea, and other ailments in the head and face, can be obtained by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. These complaints are nearly always caused by torpid liver and a constipated bowels. Restore these organs to their proper functions and the trouble ceases. Carter's Little Liver Pills will do this every time. One pill is a dose. Don't forget this. Price 25 cents.

How much easier "aeroplane" would be to pronounce if we could only call it "aeroplane."

She hardly recalls that it is summer, when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills. They are small, no bad effects, all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use.

"Things go by contraries in this world. People who have nothing to say are always talking."

My friend, look here you know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure her, now why not be fair about it and buy her a box?

When you decide more than once not to do a thing it is sure sign that you will do it sooner or later.—Aldrich Globe.

Do not suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

Inclosing matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries as brief as possible with clearness.
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
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7. Direct all communications to:

Miss E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Mercury Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1911.

NOTES.

THE NEW ENGLAND YEARLY MEETING OF FRIENDS.

We have been asked so many questions concerning the Friends, that we are printing the following article, published in the Magazine of New England History, a number of years ago.

It appears, upon examination of the records of the New England Yearly Meeting, that no statement of the precise time at which it was established has been preserved, neither has any authentic document come under observation, from which that time might be accurately ascertained.

The earliest intimation of its existence that has been noticed, is in the Journal of John Burney, a Minister of the Gospel, who travelled extensively in this country about the time at which this meeting was instituted. To that work, there is an account of his attendance at a "Yearly Meeting held on Rhode Island in the fourth month, 1677," in which he mentions it as "A general Meeting, once a year, for all friends in New England."

In 1672, George Fox, that devoted promulgator of the doctrines of the Society of Friends, attended the annual assembly of this meeting, and inserted the following interesting description in his "Journal":

"We arrived in Rhode Island the thirtieth of the third" (corresponding to the modern fifth) "month, where we were gladly received by Friends. We went to Nicholas Easton's who was governor of the island, where we lay, being weary with travelling. On first day following, we had a large meeting, to which the deputy-governor and several of the justices came and were mightily affected with the truth. The week following, the Yearly Meeting of Friends for New England and other colonies adjacent, was held on this island; to which, besides many Friends who lived in those parts, came John Stubb, from Barbadoes, and John Lancaster and John Cartwright, from another way. This meeting lasted six days. The first four were spent in general meetings for worship, to which abundance of other people came. For, having no priests on the island, and no restrictions to any particular way of worship, and the governor and deputy-governor with several justices of the peace daily frequenting meetings, it so encouraged people that they flocked in from all parts of the island. Very good service we had amongst them, and truth had good reception. I have rarely observed people in the state wherein they stood, to hear with more attention, diligence and affection, than generally they did, during the four days, which was also taken notice of by other Friends."

"These public meetings over, the men's meeting began, which was large, precious and weighty. The day following was the women's meeting, which was also large and very solemn. These two meetings being for ordering the affairs of the church, many weighty things were opened and communicated to them by way of advice, information and instruction, in the services relating thereto, that all might be kept clean, sweet and savory amongst them."

"In these, several men's and women's meetings for other parts were agreed and settled, to take care of the poor, and other affairs of the church, and to see that all who profess the truth, walk according to the glorious gospel of God. When this great general meeting was ended, it was somewhat hard for Friends to part, for the glorious power of the Lord, which was over all, and his blessed truth and life flowing amongst them, had so knit and united them together, that they spent two days in taking leave of one another and of the friends of the island, and then, being mightily filled with the presence and power of the Lord, they went away, with joyful hearts, to their several habitations in the several colonies where they lived."

Besides this meeting, it appears that several other "Yearly Meetings" were established about the same time, and very probably were the meetings "for other parts," which are referred to in the preceding extract. They are referred to in the following minutes, which are interesting, not only as being the oldest existing records of the Yearly Meeting, but also, as being all the minutes that were made during the session of the meeting, for 1683.

"It is Agreed on and settled at A general yearly meeting at ye house of William Coddington in Rhode Island, ye 11 4mo (8th) 1683.—The Yearly General meeting of Friends worshipping of God.—There assembly at Rhode Island Begins ye second sixth days of the 4th (8th) month in Every year, till friends see cause in ye wisdom & counsel of God to alter it."

"At Duxbury, ye general yearly meeting Begins on ye last sixth daye in Every 7th M: & stoce, it is altered to ye first 5th M: in Every 8th month."

"At Piscataway ye general meeting Begins ye second first-daye after duxbury meeting."

"At Salem ye general meeting Begins ye next first-daye After duxbury meeting."

"At Dartmouth ye general yearly meeting is to Begin ye 4th first-daye After Duxbury meeting."

Such are the minutes of 1683. It appears that the following minute, although placed with those of the year above-mentioned, was recorded in 1691.

"At Warwick A yearly meeting is appointed ye second first-daye in every mo."

The regular records of the meeting for that year, commence as follows:

"At A General yearly Meeting at the house of Walter Newberry at Newport in Rhode Island ye 15 day of ye 4 mo 1691."

The several meetings were called over, videt. Rhode Island, Salem, Sandwich, Piscataway, Struts, Oyster Bay, no business from you presented."

Following this is a minute relating to an epistle received from the Yearly Meeting of London, "and Also An see of ye Remembrance of our Ancient and Dear friend And Elder Brother George Fox out of the Body." With one additional minute, the records of this meeting conclude.

The meeting at "Oyster Bay," referred to in the foregoing extract, was held upon Long Island, now within the limits of New York Yearly Meeting.

The Yearly Meeting of Friends for New England, appears to have been a united body, gradually increasing to the number of its members and subordinate meetings, and spreading over a larger extent of territory, from the time of its original establishment, to the year 1845, when it was composed of eight Quarterly meetings, and comprised within its limits thirty-one monthly meetings, seventy Preparative meetings, and ninety-nine meetings for worship. But causes which had for some years been operating, resulted in a division of this body into two separate organizations during its session in 1845.

A prominent minister belonging to the Society in England, who was also a voluminous writer, having extensively promulgated a new system of doctrine, opposed to the doctrines of the Primitive Friends, and the long established faith and principles of the Society, as set forth in their standard works and authorized publications; his modified views of Quakerism appear to have been received and adopted—upon his travelling through New England as a minister in 1838—by a large majority of the members of this Yearly Meeting; which also, as a body, became committed to his new doctrines, so far as his partisan could do it, by their officially acknowledging full unity with his ministry, &c.

A minority of the members steadily opposed the introduction and promulgation of these new doctrines, maintaining that they were unsound, endeavoring to put their fellow members upon their guard against receiving and adopting them, and also to prevent the yearly meeting from identifying itself with them and their author, by refusing to grant him a Certificate of Unity, &c.

"They also endeavored in other respects and on a variety of occasions to withstand the innovations and violations of the Discipline and order of the Society, which followed the introduction of new principles."

But being overpowered by numbers, the minority finally withdrew from the fellowship and communion of the majority; "in order," as they assert, in an official document published at the time of the separation, in 1845, that they might maintain their allegiance to the ancient Faith and Principles of the Society, and also sustain the Yearly Meeting, upon the ground of heretofore established, with the Discipline, the Testimonies and the Discipline of the Society unchanged and unimpaired."

QUERIES.

6739. ALLEN—Would like information of the parents of Joseph Allen, of Newport, R. I., particularly the given name of his father. Also the surname of Joseph Allen's wife Sarah, to whom he was married in 1682; they are supposed to be the parents of William Allen, the cooper, of Salem, Mass., who was born August 10, 1675.—W. B.

6741. CHAFFEE—(1) From what part of Europe and in what year did Thomas Chaffee come to America? (2) Did he come to America as a single or married man? and what was his wife's maiden name? (3) How many children had he? what were their names? and where were they born? The searcher may get some clue from the following: Tradition says he came from England. The name of Thomas Chaffee was common in Dorset and Devon counties, England, before 1600. He was granted a few acres of land in Hingham, Mass., July 17, 1637. It is supposed that he came to America as a single man, on account of the small amount of land granted to him when he first settled in Hingham. The Christian name of his wife probably was Dorothy. In his will, recorded 1650, at Plymouth, Mass., there is mention made of two children only, the eldest Nathaniel, and the younger Joseph. Thomas died in Swansea, Mass., now Dartmouth, R. I., in 1635, at a great age; probably he was born as early as 1590. He left Hingham, and went to Hull, Mass., in 1612. He left Hull and settled upon lands at Wauquoisset, afterwards embraced within the limits of Swansea, before 1659; he owned land in Rehoboth, Mass., about the same time. Thomas Chaffee, when in Hingham and Hull, was identified somewhat with the names of Barnes, Baker, Bosworth, Chamberlyn, Danforth, Jones, Loring, Ward, while at Swansea he was very closely connected in business transactions with John Brown, Thomas Willette, Stephen Paine, Joseph Peck, John Allen, Peter Hunt, Henry Smith, Philip Walker and Rev. Samuel Newman.—G. M.

6735. FOSTER—Would like information of the Following: 1. Names, births, marriages, deaths, of the parents of Joseph Foster, born in Rhode Island of honest parents who died whilst he was young. Soon after his arrival at manhood he came into New Jersey, where he married Amye, daughter of Benjamin and Abigail Borden, nee Grover, and died at Evesham, 5 mo. 9th, 1770, in the 88th year of age. 2. A brother William Foster, also settled and died at Evesham, N. J., 2. August, &c., of said parent of Josiah Foster.—P. E.

6738. MATTHESON, MATHEWSON, MATTISON—Can any one give me any history of the Matteson, Mathewson, or Mattison, family that have lived for a great many years around East or West Greenwich, R. I. If not can you put me in touch with some one who can. I am the son of Aaron, son of Urabson of Charles, who owned in 1810 a farm in West Greenwich I think.—E. E. M.

6737. PERRY, PECKHAM—Who were the ancestors of the late brothers Joshua and Judge Joseph T. Perry (recently deceased) of Newport, R. I., and how were they descended from Edmund or Edward Perry of Sandwich? In what way are the Albury, N. Y., Peckhams descended from John Peckham, of Newport?—C. T.

6738. SHELTON—Would like information of the parents of both Samuel Shelton and Susanna Sherman, who were married Feb. 2, 1728, in Narragansett, R. I., also names of their children.—H. D.

Our August Clearance Sale

Means golden opportunities for you who still have need to complete your summer equipment; for you who are far sighted and willing to anticipate the needs of coming fall; for you who are about to start life in a home of your own.

A 20 per cent. Saving

On everything you purchase this week, and we'll store the goods until you're ready to use them, if you wish.

Brass Beds

at \$15.60, ought to be \$19.50

Birds Eye Bureaus

at \$16, ought to be \$20

Solid Mahogany Parlor Suits

at \$40, ought to be \$50

Wilton Velvet Rugs 9x12

at \$26.40, ought to be \$33

Gloucester Hammocks

With mattress and wind shield

\$5.20, ought to be \$6.50

Ranney Refrigerators

Only a few of them to go at this sacrifice—large family size

\$12.80, ought to be \$16

A \$30 Crawford Range

for \$24

112 Piece English Dinner Set

\$8, ought to be \$10

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PURCHASE OF Egg Lobsters Discontinued.

The attention of all concerned is directed to the following:

On and after May 18, 1911.

No egg bearing lobsters will be purchased by the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries until further notice. All such lobsters when taken, must therefore be returned to the water in good condition, immediately after capture, as provided by law

E. W. BARNES, Superintendent.

The author of the "Cornell Genealogy" is about publishing a 2d edition of the book. He will be grateful to any one who will give him items to make it more complete and correct than the 1st edition. Address

REV. JOHN CORNELL, 7-16m Cornell Farm, Newport, R. I.

A meeting of the committee of 20, composed of ten members of the summer colony and ten citizens of Newport was held at the Newport Casino on Friday afternoon, being called by Chairman John Thompson Spencer.

Mr. Andrew Bryer is ill at his home on Broadway.

Misses Louise and Emily Diman, who have been abroad since November last, have recently returned.

Mr. Thomas Molden of 3d Beach Road shows improvement in health and has been able to get out a little the past week.

Carr's List.

The West in the East,
By Price Collier.
The Prodigal Judge,
By Vaughn Kester.
Daniel Webster,
By Cleaver W. Wilkinson.
Love's Pilgrimage,
By Upton B. Sinclair, Jr.
Secretary of Frivolous Affairs,
By May Futrelle.
500 Ways to be Beautiful,
By Margaret Hubbard Ayer.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., July 22, 1911.

Estate of Lucetta Alves.

BERTIE C. ALVES, Administrator of the estate of Lucetta Alves, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his petition, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the debts which said deceased owed, the expenses of her funeral, and of supporting her family, and settling her estate according to law; that said deceased at the time of her death, was seized and possessed of one certain lot or tract of land with dwelling house and other improvements thereon, situated in the western part of said New Shoreham and bounded as follows: Northernly on the highway, Easternly on land formerly of Edward M. and Simon R. Hall; Southernly on land of James E. Devere, and Westernly on land of John H. Dunn, containing by certification about four acres, more or less, as the fences now stand. And further representing, that, by a sale of only so much of said real estate as is absolutely needed, the residue thereof would be so much injured as to render the sale of the whole estate more advantageous to the interested parties.

And praying that he may be authorized to sell the whole or said estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to make up the deficiency of the personal estate, for the purposes aforesaid, with incidental charges, and said petition received and referred to the seventh day of August, 1911, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

New Shoreham, R. I., July 22, 1911. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the town of New Shoreham, Administrator of the estate of CHARLES HALL, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court, within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

MAURICE B. BALL, Administrator.

Sale of Real Estate

BY

ADMINISTRATRIX.

BY VIRTUE and in execution of the authority to me given in a certain decree, entered on the 5th day of June A. D. 1911, by the Probate Court of the town of New Shoreham, in the estate of New Shoreham, there will be sold by the undersigned, at public auction, in the said town of New Shoreham, on the premises herein after described on SATURDAY, August 26th A. D. 1911, at 10 o'clock a. m., all the right, title and interest, which Silas N. Littlefield, deceased, had at the time of his decease in and to the following real estate situated in the said town of New Shoreham: To wit: One certain tract or parcel of land containing about twenty acres, more or less together with dwelling house and other buildings and improvements thereon situated in the western part of said town and bounded as follows: Northernly on land now used for school purposes and on land of the estate of John Lodge; Easternly on land of Noyes and Charles Hall; Southernly and Westernly on the town's highways or, however, otherwise bounded or described it being all the real estate belonging to the said Silas N. Littlefield at the time of his decease.

REUBEN E. LITTLEFIELD, Administratrix.

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Every Sunday Evening

From 8 to 10 o'clock.

Admission to the grounds

DURING THE CONCERT

25 cents.

Island Savings Bank.

The usual semi-annual dividend at the rate of four per cent. per annum will be paid to the depositors on and after July 15, 1911.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Treasurer.

No. 1965 REPORT

OF THE condition of THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business June 7, 1911.

RESOURCES. DOLLARS. Loans and discounts \$30,221.47 Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 319.27 U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 103,000.00 Premiums on U. S. Bonds 2,750.00 Bonds, securities, etc. 174,552.41 Banking houses, furniture and fixtures 30,600.00 Due from approved reserve agents 30,471.01 Checks and other cash items 1,211.93 Exchanges for clearing houses 8,925.11 Notes of other National Banks 8,925.10 Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents 250.01

LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:

Specie 10,891.73 Legal-tender notes 4,700.00 Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) 5,000.00

Total \$70,462.15

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in \$100,000.00 Surplus fund 60,000.00 Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 30,221.47 National Bank notes outstanding 108,925.01 Dividends unpaid 658.63 Individual deposits subject to check 812,748.46 Demand certificates of deposit 11,018.62

Certified checks 118.75 Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed, 59,000.00

Total \$720,651.14

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss. I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of June, 1911.

PACKER HIRSHMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Albert R. Sherman, Ralph R. Barker, F. R. Coggeshall, Directors.

No. 1962 REPORT

OF THE condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business June 7, 1911.

RESOURCES. DOLLARS. Loans and discounts \$22,000.00 U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 100,000.00 Bonds, securities, etc. 50,000.00 Banking houses, furniture and fixtures 15,000.00 Due from approved reserve agents 15,000.00 Checks and other cash items 4,000.00 Exchanges for clearing houses 4,000.00 Notes of other National Banks 4,000.00 Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents 477.41

LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:

Specie 1,155.70 Legal-tender notes 1,810.00 Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) 5,000.00

Total \$60,965.71

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in \$100,000.00 Surplus fund 60,000.00 Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 30,221.47 National Bank notes outstanding 108,925.01 Dividends unpaid 658.63 Individual deposits subject to check 812,748.46 Demand certificates of deposit 1,810.00

Certified checks 1,810.00 Cashiers checks outstanding 538.66

Total \$610,581.14

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss. I, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of June, 1911.

PACKER HIRSHMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Albert R. Sherman, George W. Sherman, William Stevens, Directors.

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